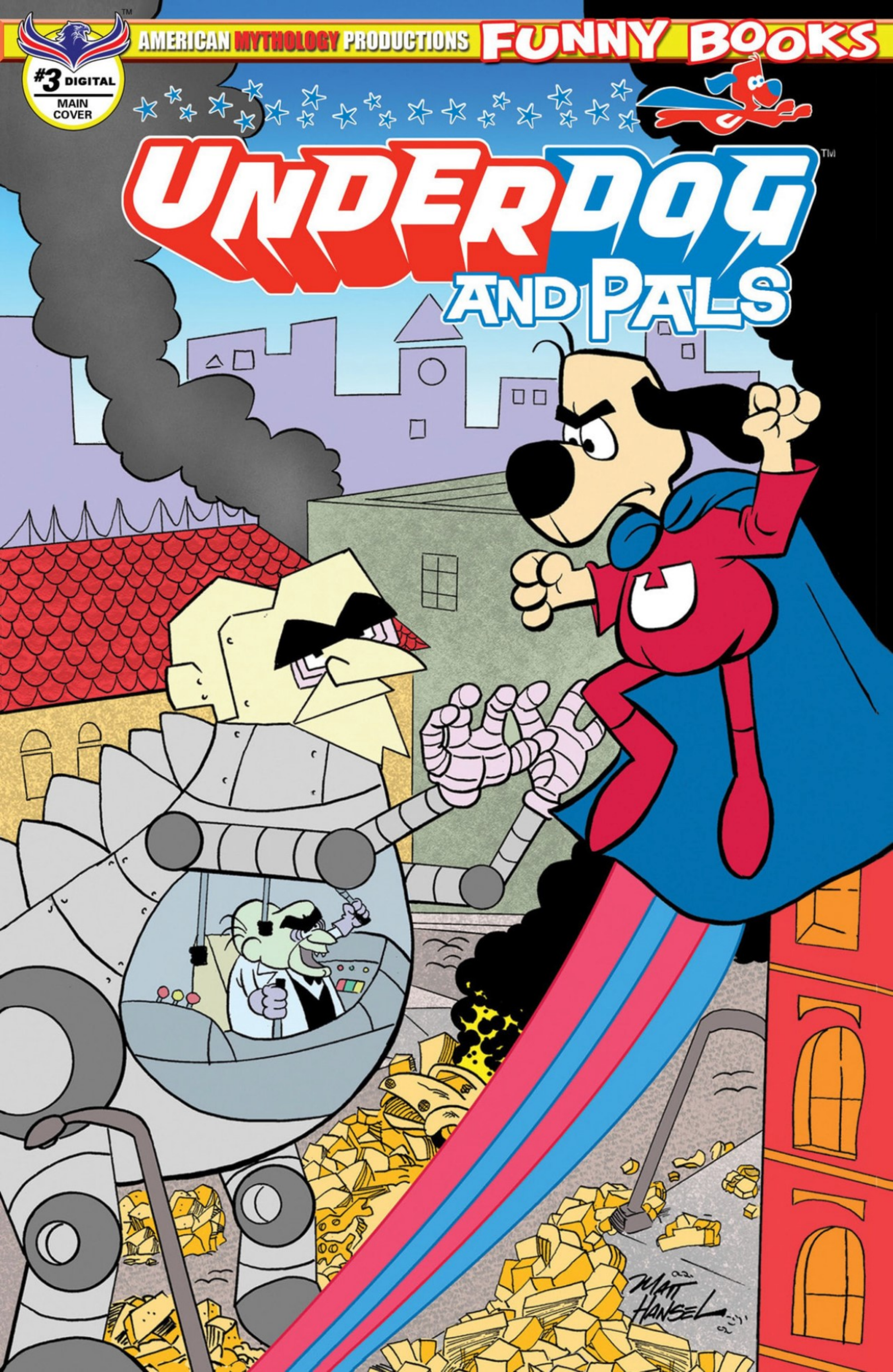

AMERICAN MYTHOLOGY PRODUCTIONS
FUNNY BOOKS
#3 DIGITAL
MAIN COVER
UNDERDOG AND PALS
MATT HANSEL

# THERE'S NO NEED TO FEAR!

# UNDERDOG™ AND PALS ARE HERE!

## UNDERDOG IN "KING SINISTER" PART 3

Written by Pat Shand
Illustrated by Matt Hansel
Letters by Natalie Jane

## COMMANDER MCBRAGG IN "GRAVITY"

Written by Todd Clark
Illustrated by Matt Hansel
Letters by Natalie Jane

## TENNESSEE TUXEDO IN "DRIVER'S DREAD"

Written by Todd Clark
Illustrated by Scott Jeralds
Color by Matt Hansel
Letters by Natalie Jane

## UNDERDOG IN "THE SUPER-PIE"

Originally presented in
Underdog #7 / June 1976
Written by Steve Skeates
Illustrated by George Wildman

Main cover – Matt Hansel

Publisher – Michael Bornstein
Editor-in-Chief – Mike Wolfer
Marketing Manager – Barlow Jones
Production & Design – Mike Wolfer

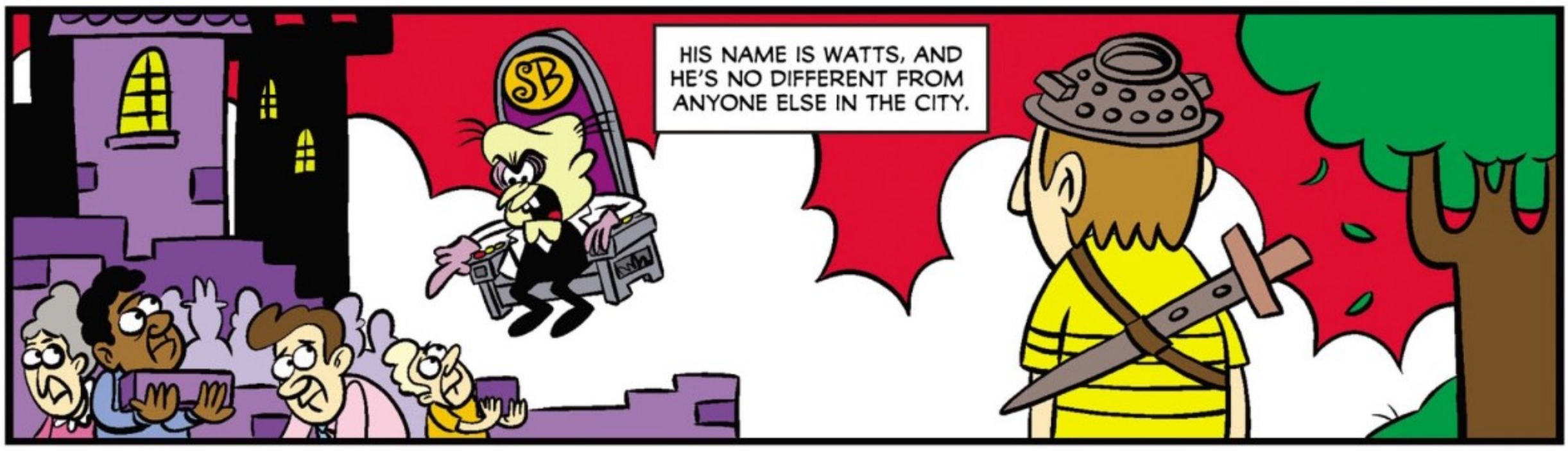
Special Thanks to
James Kuhoric

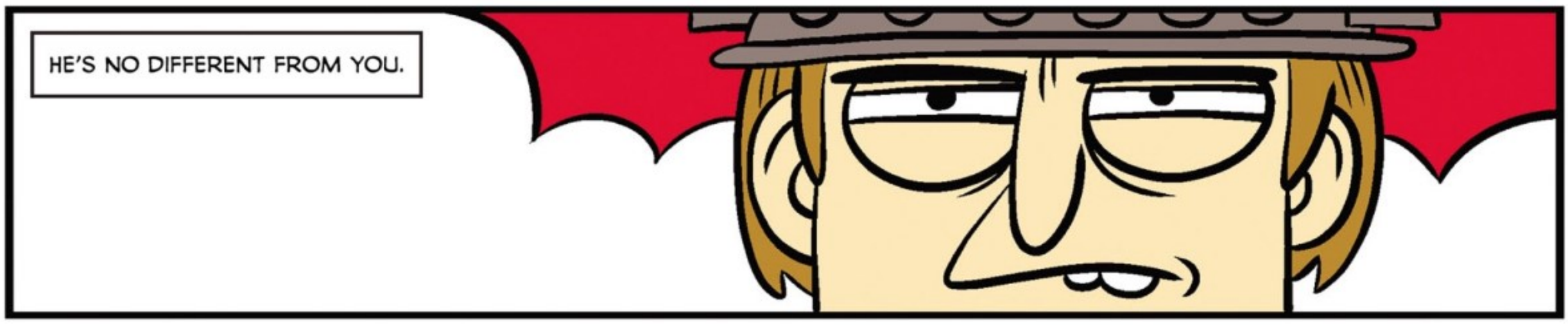
Extra Special Thanks to
Ryan Pantages, Steve Behling,
Megan Startz, Barbara Layman,
and everyone at DreamWorks!

**AMERICAN MYTHOLOGY PRODUCTIONS:**
www.AMERICANMYTHOLOGY.net
Facebook: /AmericanMythologyComics
Twitter: @AmericanMytho

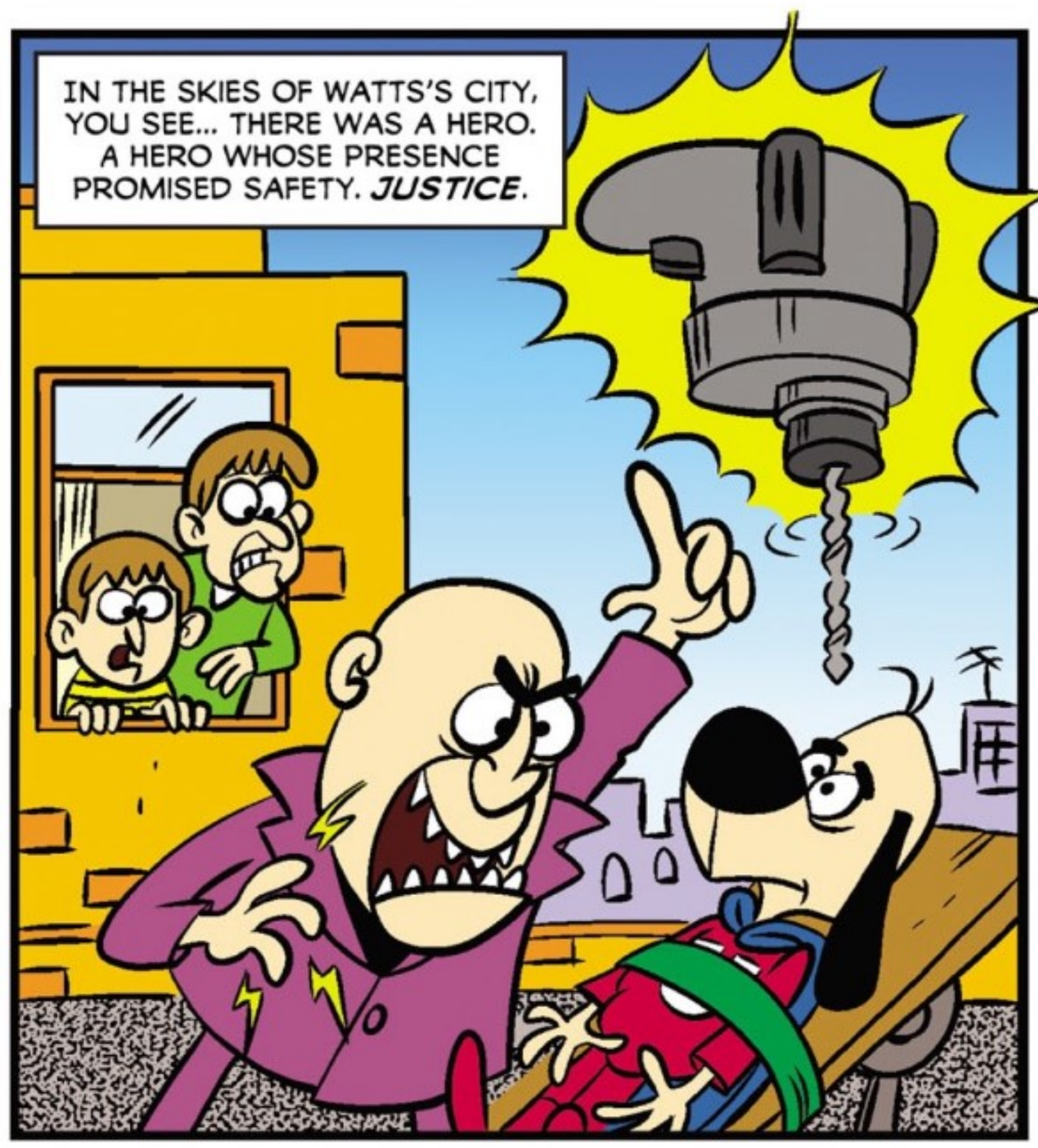
AMERICANMYTHOLOGY PRODUCTIONS™

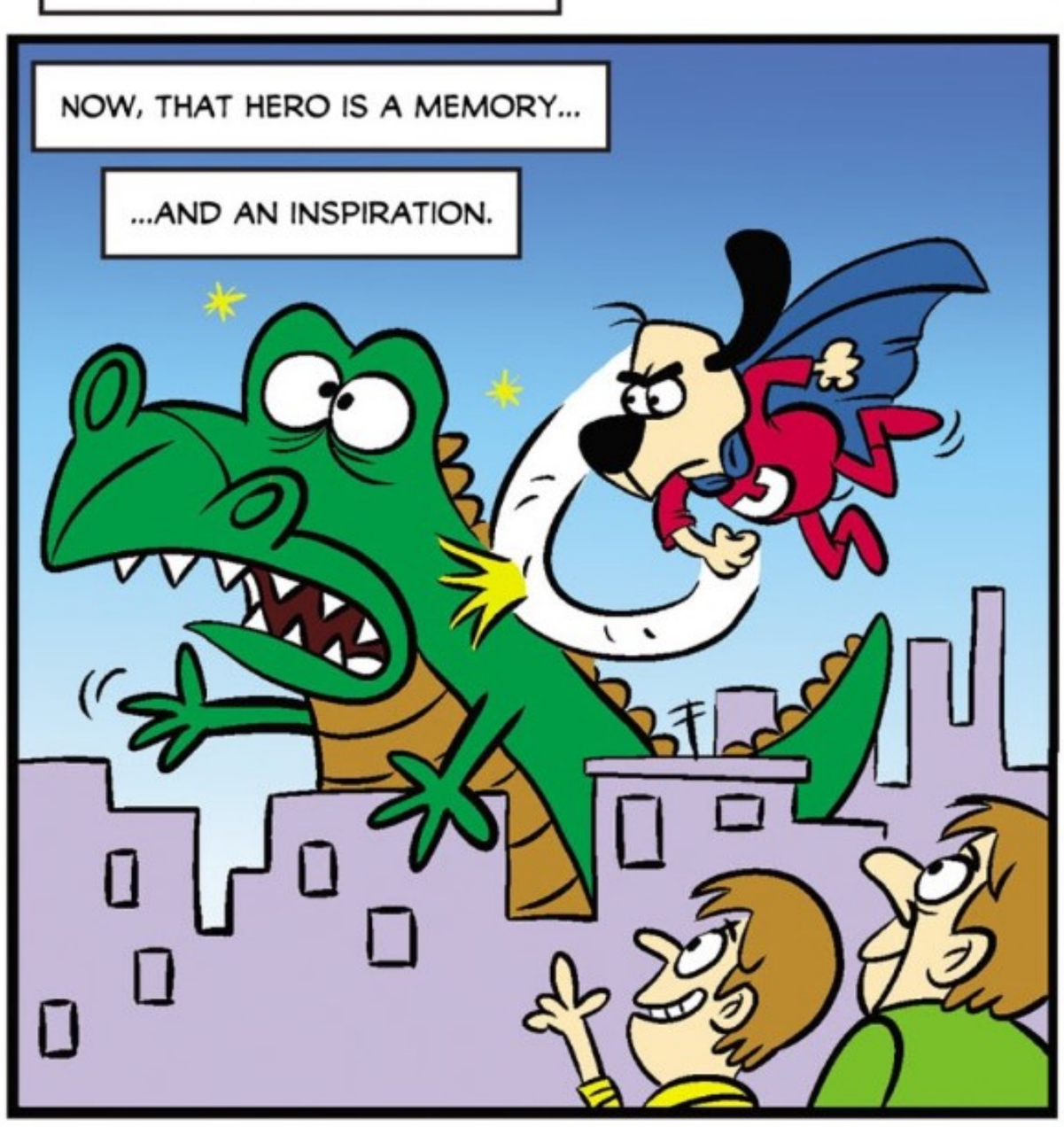
UNDERDOG & PALS #3 First Printing. Published by American Mythology Productions, LLC. P.O. Box #325 Bel Air, MD 21014. © 2019 Classic Media, LLC. UNDERDOG, its logos, names and related indicia are trademarks of and copyrighted by Classic Media, LLC. All rights reserved. American Mythology and its logo are TM & © 2019 American Mythology Productions, LLC. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of American Mythology except for review purposes. Printed in Canada.


SB
HIS NAME IS WATTS, AND HE'S NO DIFFERENT FROM ANYONE ELSE IN THE CITY.


HE'S NO DIFFERENT FROM YOU.

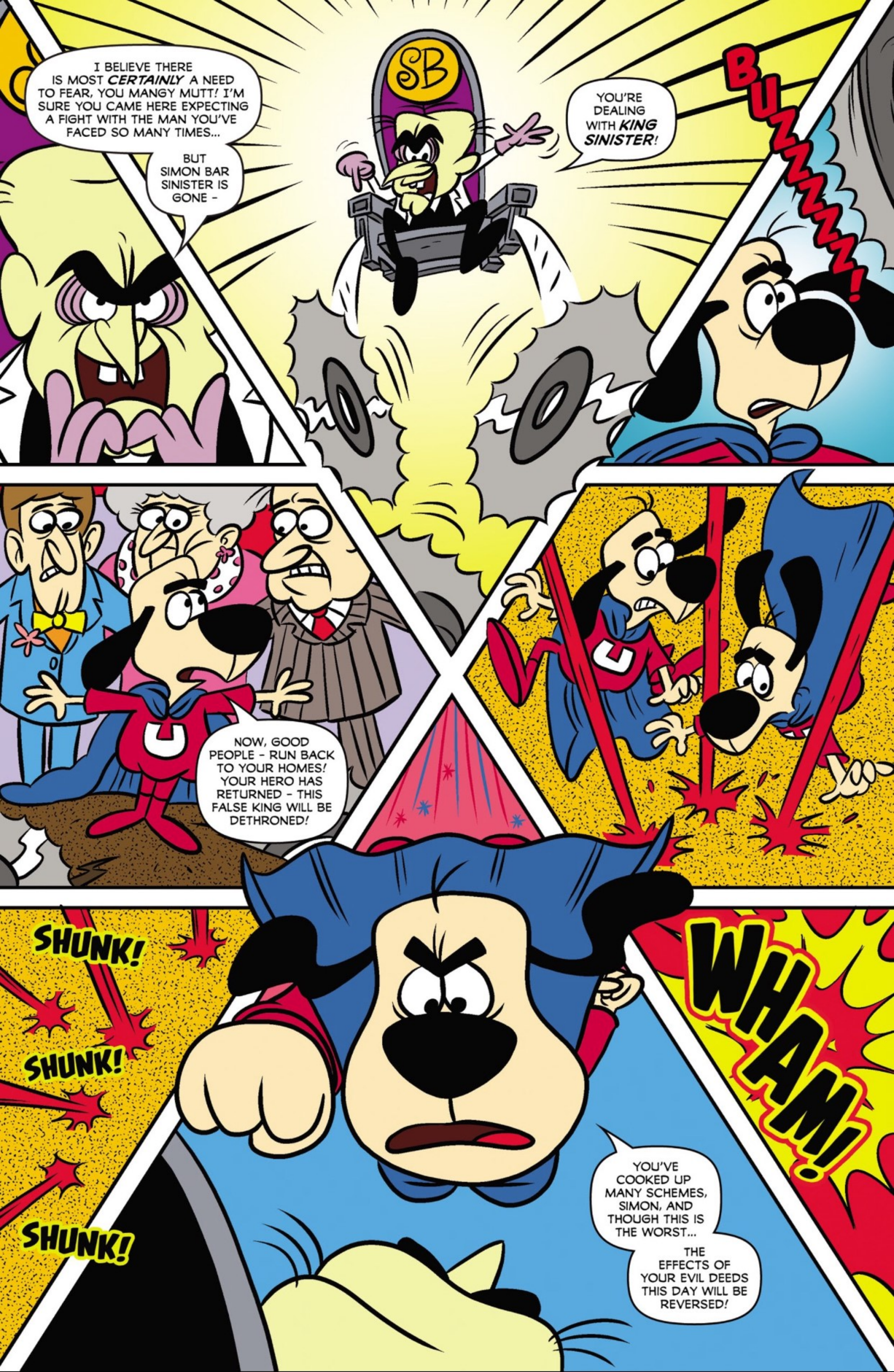
FOR HIS WHOLE LIFE, HE LOOKED TO THE SKY IN AWE. HE REMEMBERED THE FIRST TIME HIS FATHER POINTED UP, BENT TO HIS KNEE, HIS VOICE HUSHED IN AWE.

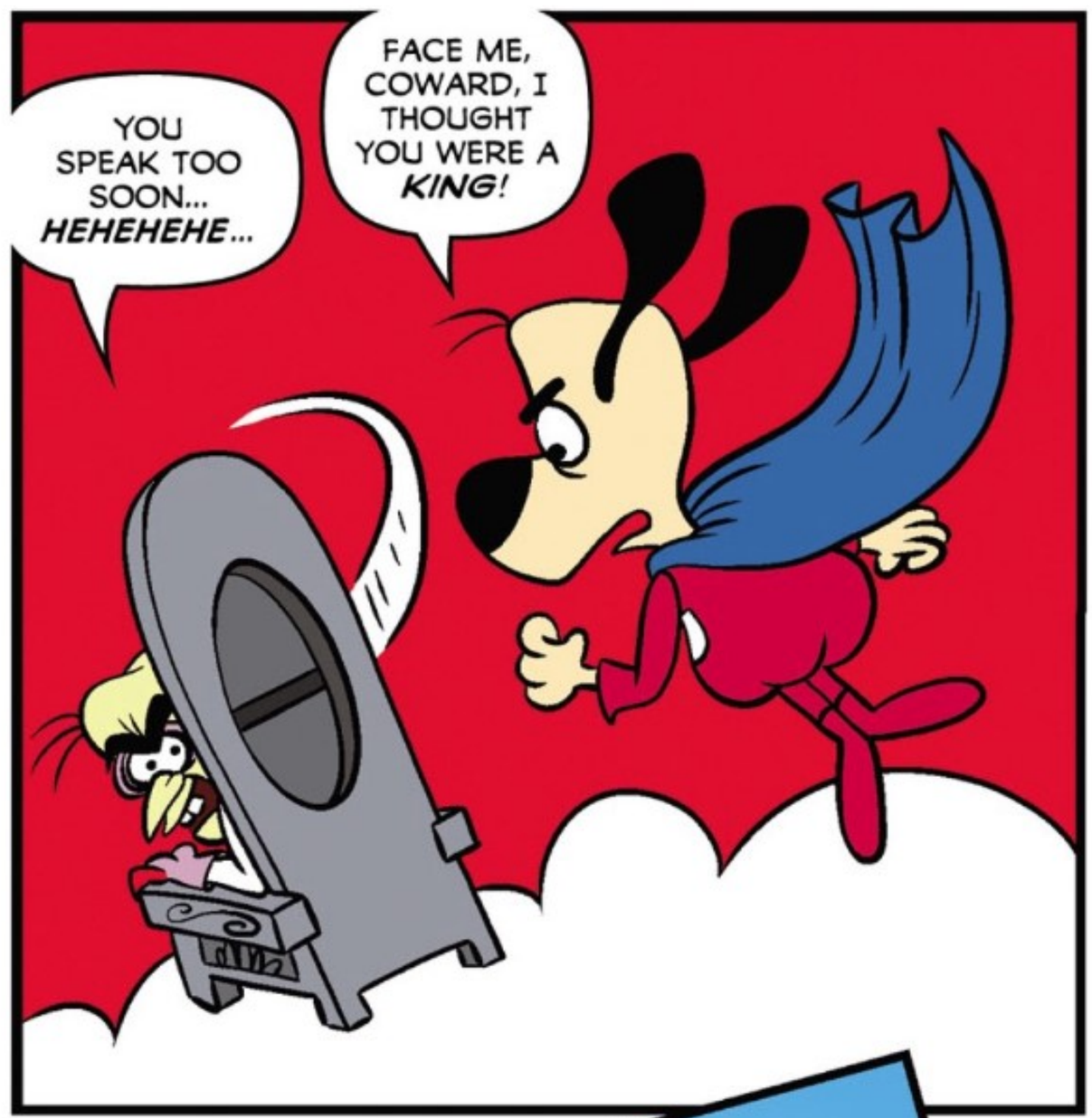

IN THE SKIES OF WATTS'S CITY, YOU SEE... THERE WAS A HERO. A HERO WHOSE PRESENCE PROMISED SAFETY. *JUSTICE*.


NOW, THAT HERO IS A MEMORY...
...AND AN INSPIRATION.

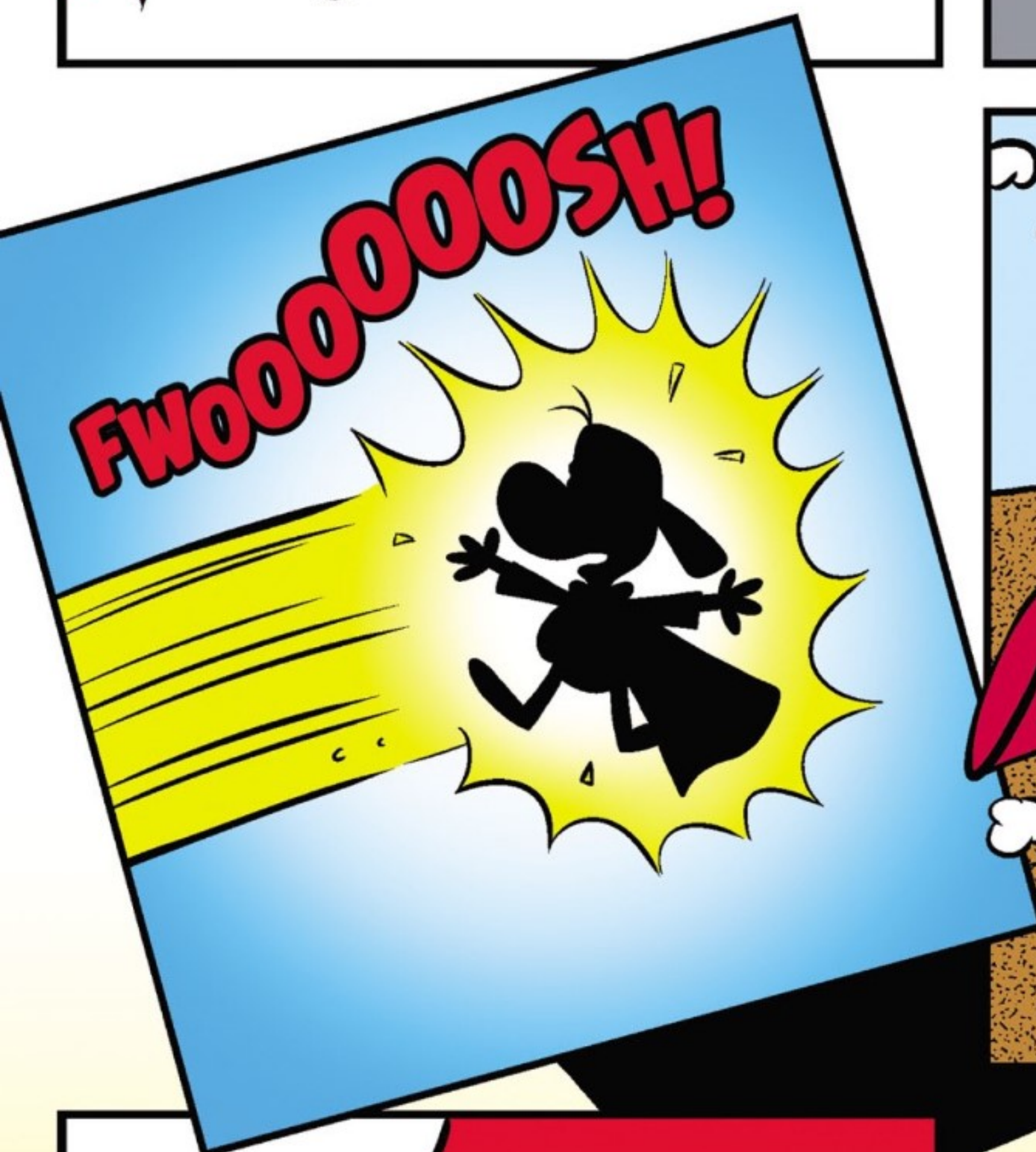
WATTS'S FATHER HAS GONE MISSING, AND THE YOUNG MAN, WITH MEMORIES OF A RED AND BLUE BLUR CAREENING ACROSS THE SKY, KNOWS WHAT HE HAS TO DO. WATTS HAS TO DO WHAT *HE* WOULD HAVE DONE. HE HAS TO DO WHAT...
IT'S *HIM*...

THERE'S NO NEED TO FEAR!
UNDERDOG™
IS HERE!
UNDERDOG™
"KING SINISTER"
Part Three


I BELIEVE THERE IS MOST CERTAINLY A NEED TO FEAR, YOU MANGY MUTT! I'M SURE YOU CAME HERE EXPECTING A FIGHT WITH THE MAN YOU'VE FACED SO MANY TIMES...
BUT SIMON BAR SINISTER IS GONE -
SB
YOU'RE DEALING WITH KING SINISTER!
BUZZZZZ!
NOW, GOOD PEOPLE - RUN BACK TO YOUR HOMES! YOUR HERO HAS RETURNED - THIS FALSE KING WILL BE DETHRONED!
SHUNK!
SHUNK!
SHUNK!
WHAM!
YOU'VE COOKED UP MANY SCHEMES, SIMON, AND THOUGH THIS IS THE WORST...
THE EFFECTS OF YOUR EVIL DEEDS THIS DAY WILL BE REVERSED!


YOU SPEAK TOO SOON... HEHEHEHE...
FACE ME, COWARD, I THOUGHT YOU WERE A KING!

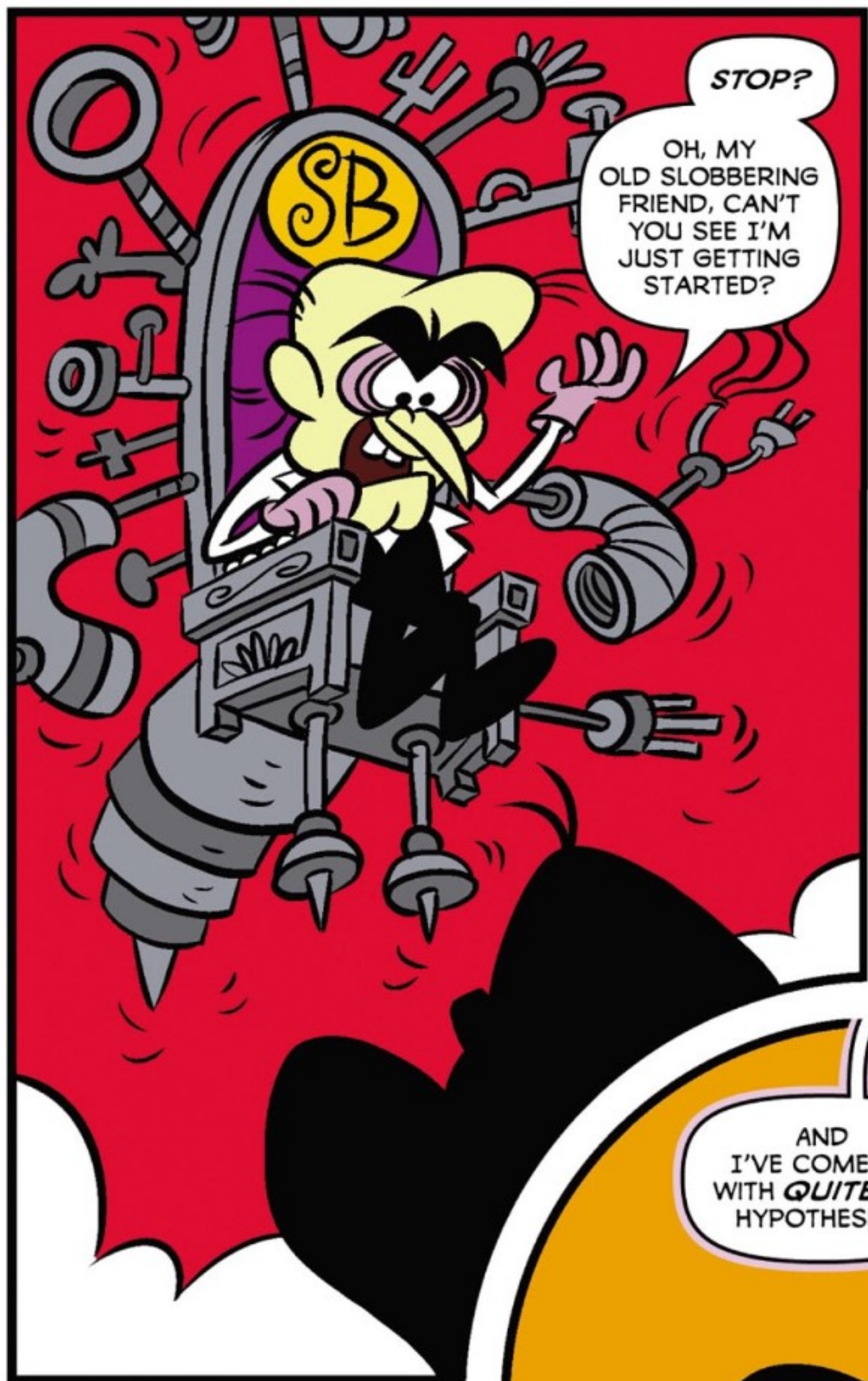
...HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT'S THIS THING?

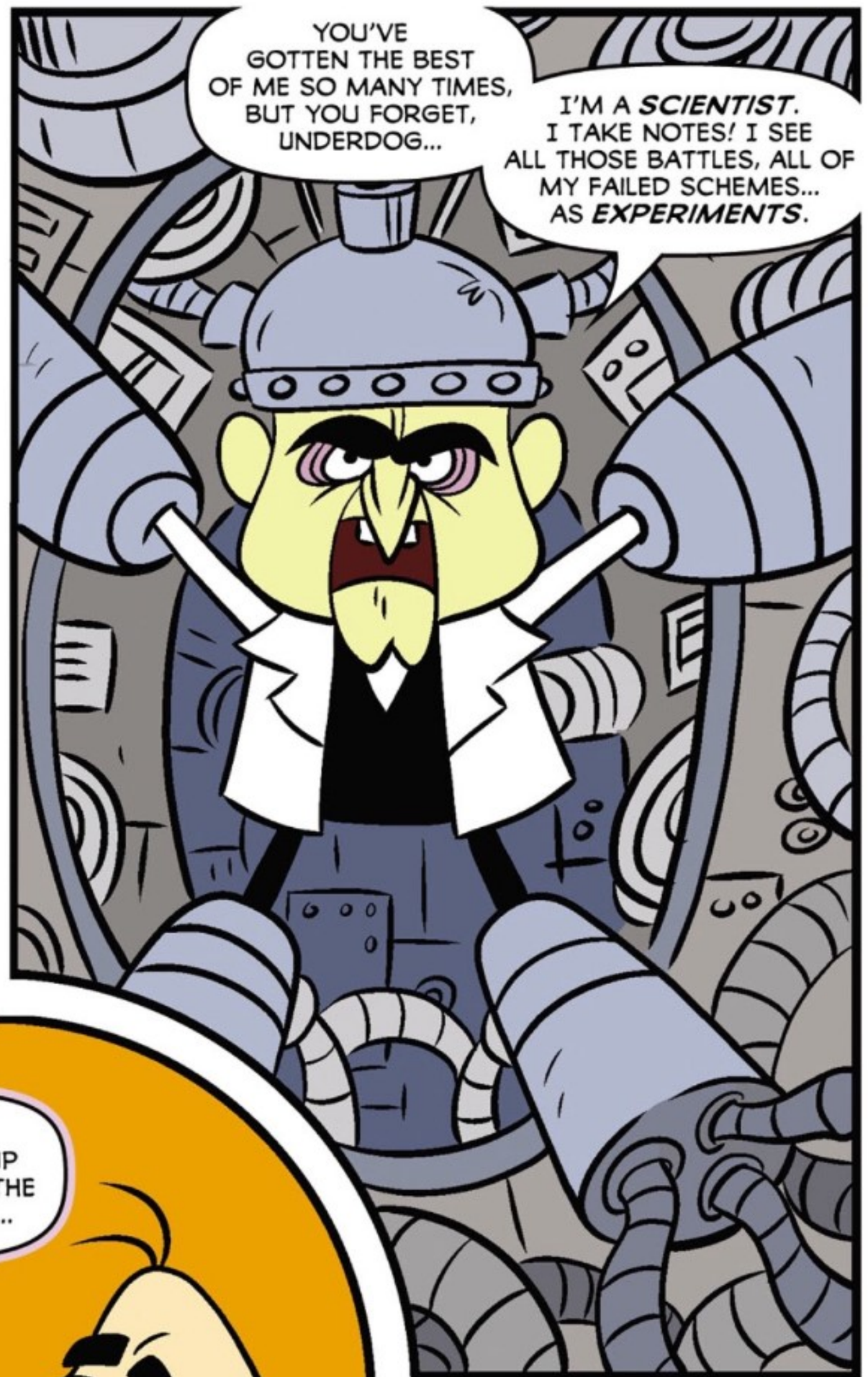

FWOOOOOOSH!

UNF!

NO!

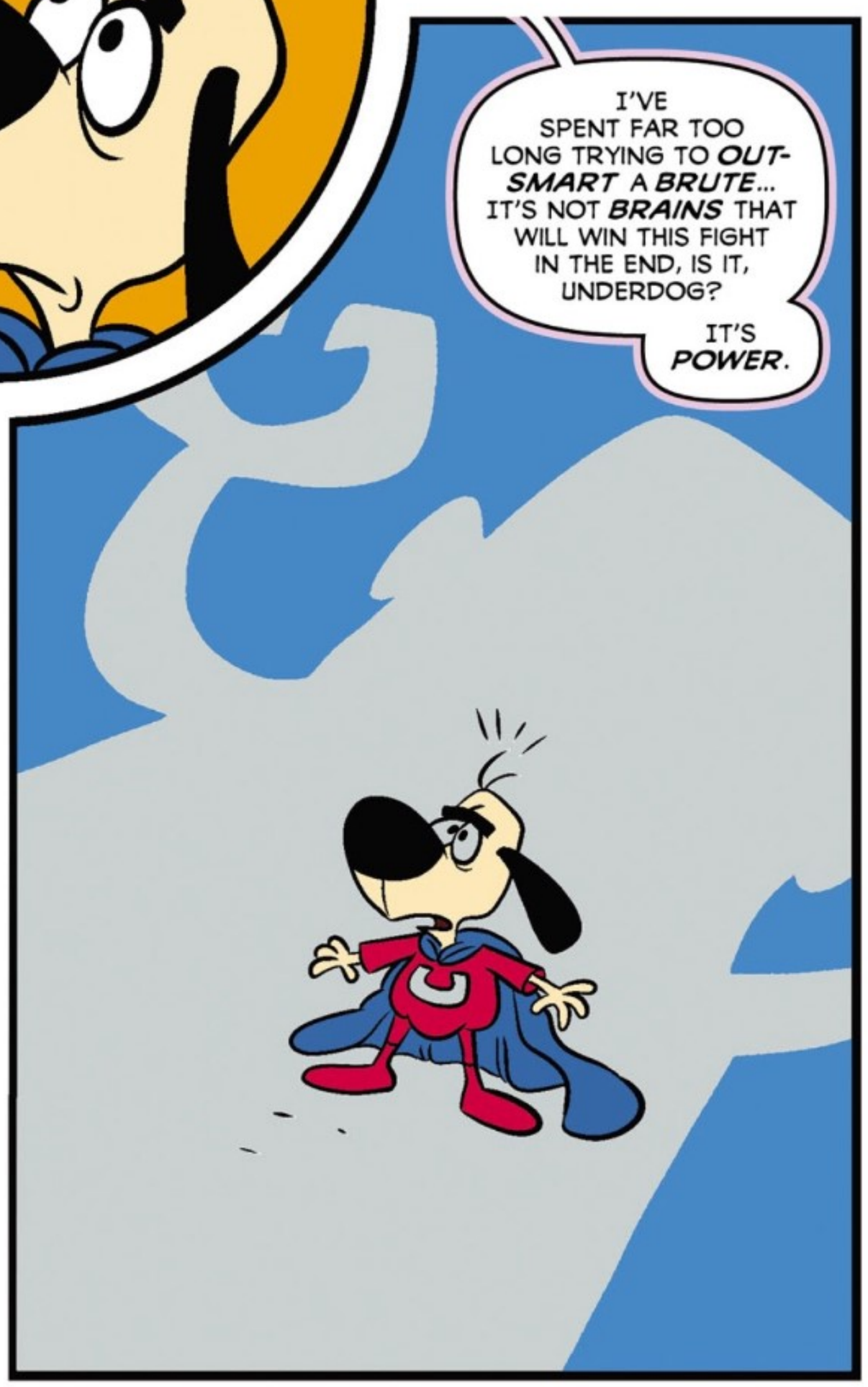
YOU'VE PREPARED MANY TRICKS, BUT I AM NO FOOL.
I GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE TO STOP... OR I WILL END YOUR RULE.


STOP?
OH, MY OLD SLOBBERING FRIEND, CAN'T YOU SEE I'M JUST GETTING STARTED?


YOU'VE GOTTEN THE BEST OF ME SO MANY TIMES, BUT YOU FORGET, UNDERDOG...
I'M A SCIENTIST. I TAKE NOTES! I SEE ALL THOSE BATTLES, ALL OF MY FAILED SCHEMES... AS EXPERIMENTS.

AND I'VE COME UP WITH QUITE THE HYPOTHESIS...

LET ME BREAK IT DOWN FOR YOU IN SIMPLE TERMS...


I'VE SPENT FAR TOO LONG TRYING TO OUT-SMART A BRUTE... IT'S NOT BRAINS THAT WILL WIN THIS FIGHT IN THE END, IS IT, UNDERDOG?
IT'S POWER.

I'M GOING TO CRUSH YOU!

YOU CANNOT DEFEAT *JUSTICE*, EVEN WITH THIS MONSTROSITY!
I WILL -

TRUNCH!
OH, AS IF YOU COULD'VE FOUND A RHYME FOR "MONSTROSITY" ANYWAY!

KAAA-RUUUNCH!

WHAM WHAM WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM

HEY *KING*!

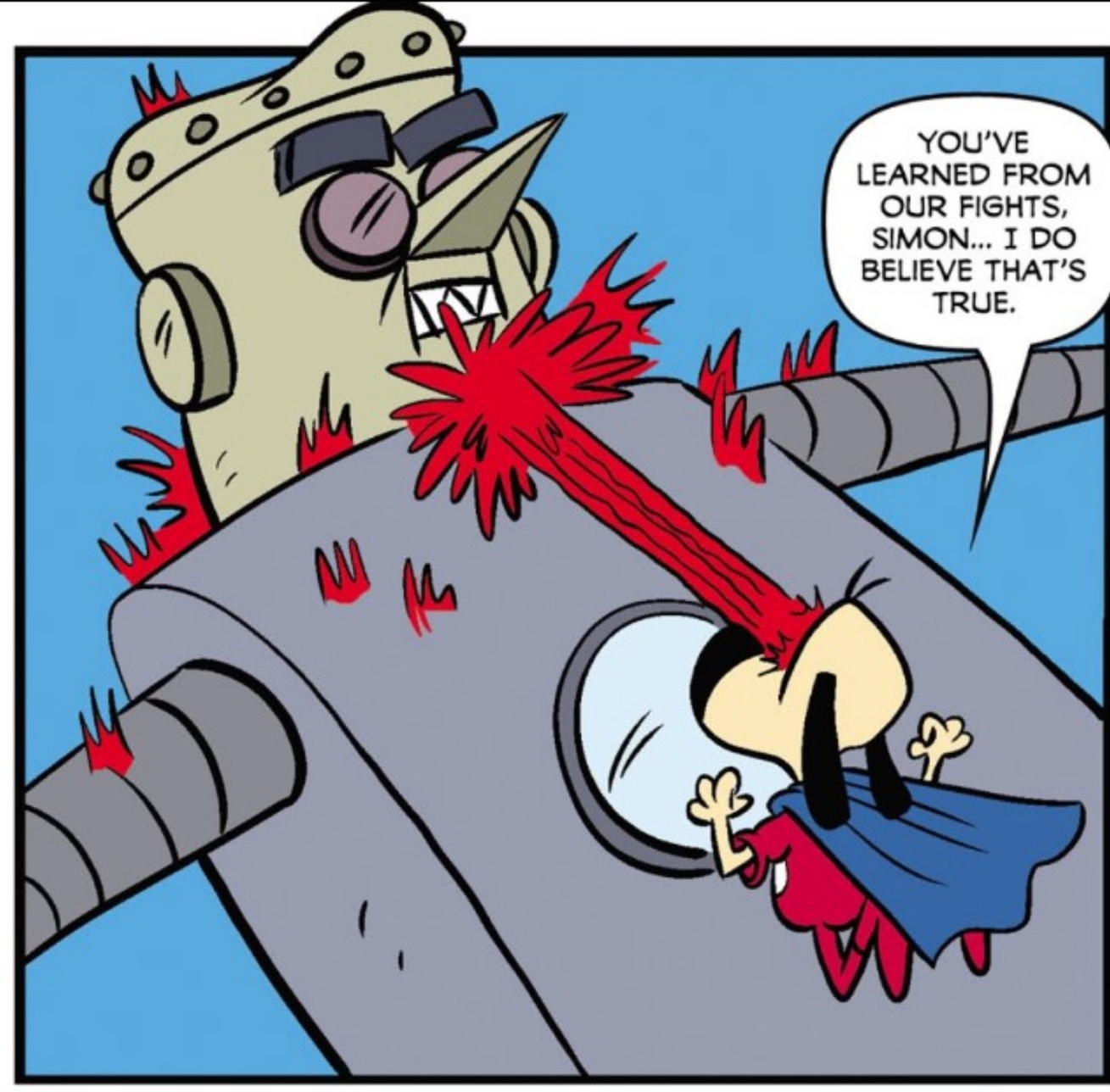
WHAT'S *THIS*?
TRASH? AND TOMATOES, MY LEAST FAVORITE FRUIT!? WHO *DARES* DISRESPECT MY REIGN!?

WE DO.
WATTS? MY BOY? IS THAT YOU?

YOU'RE DONE! IN THE NAME OF *UNDERDOG*, I WILL DEFEAT YOU!
*OH*! HAHAHAHA! WAS THAT MEANT TO *HURT*? THAT'S FRANKLY *ADORABLE*!

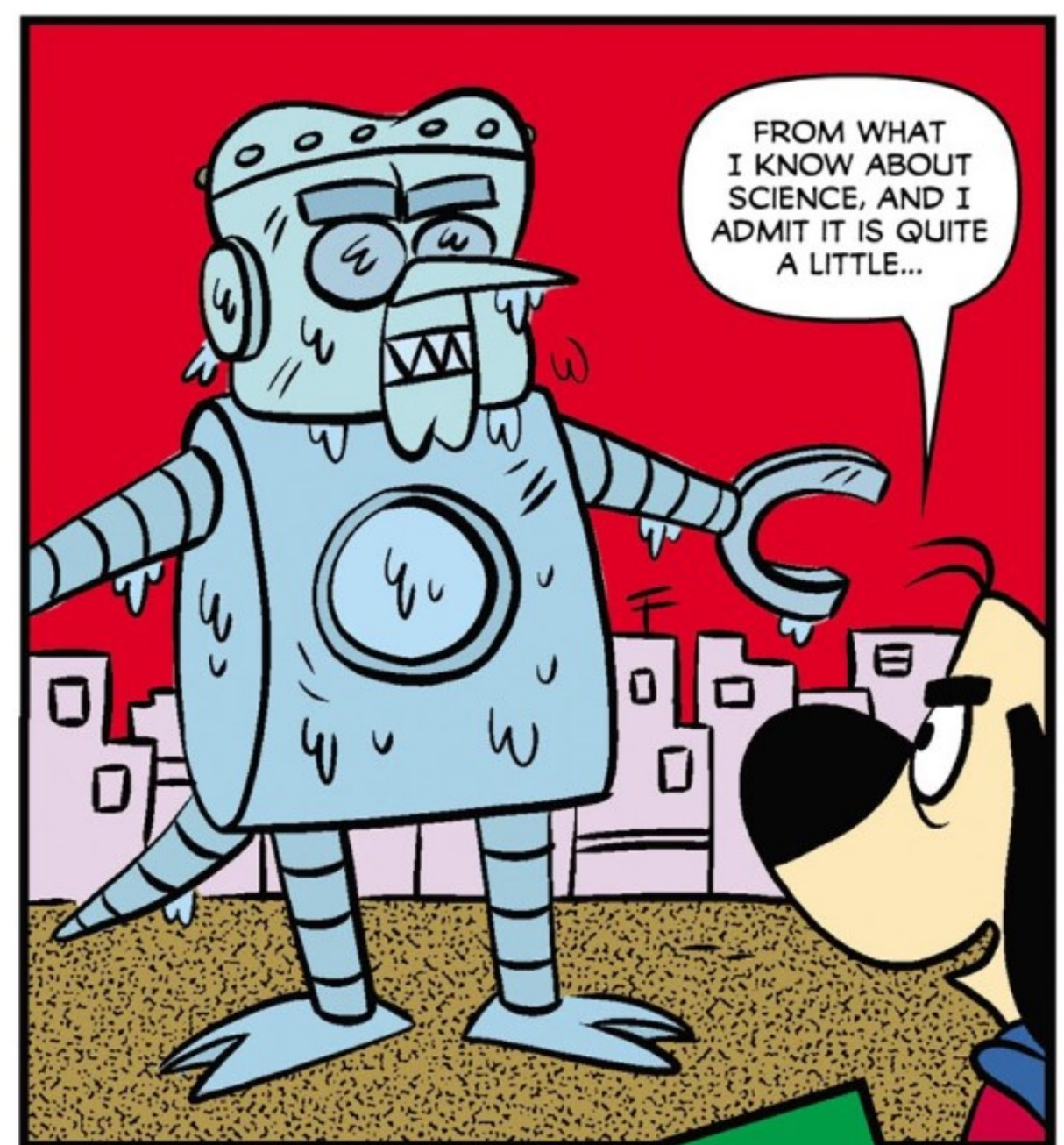
YOU WANT TO BE LIKE *UNDERDOG*? BEAUTIFUL! I'LL *TREAT* YOU LIKE UNDERDOG!

YOU FOUGHT BRAVELY, YOUNG MAN, WITH BOTH *STRENGTH* AND *HEART*.
NOW ALLOW ME TO TEAR THIS HEAP OF TRASH APART!


YOU'VE LEARNED FROM OUR FIGHTS, SIMON... I DO BELIEVE THAT'S TRUE.

YOU TAKE NOTES? WELL, I DO, TOO!

NOW YOUR *ATOMIC BREATH*? OH, BRRRR, EXCELLENT JOB! YOU'VE MADE ME COLD!

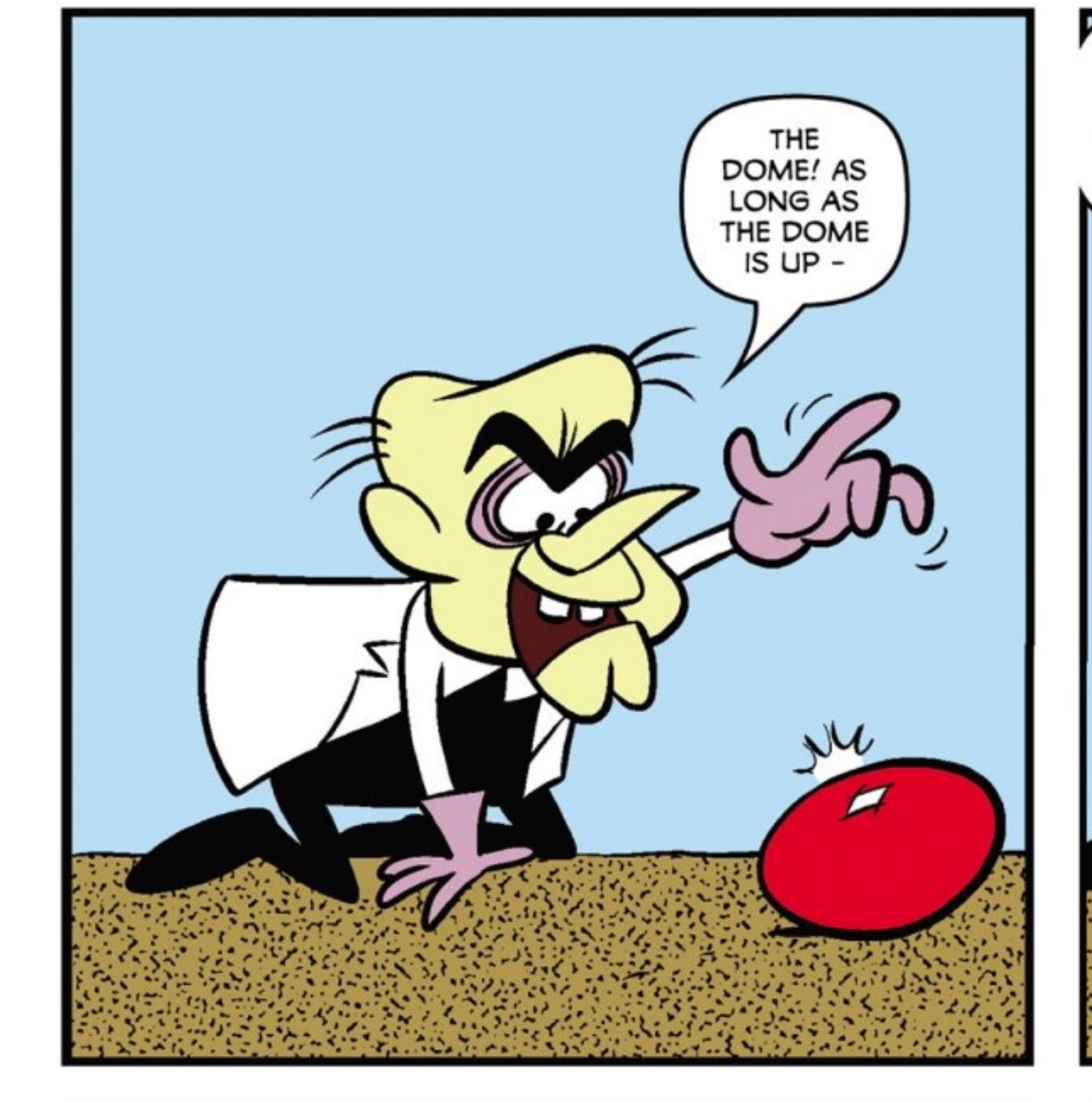

FROM WHAT I KNOW ABOUT SCIENCE, AND I ADMIT IT IS QUITE A LITTLE...

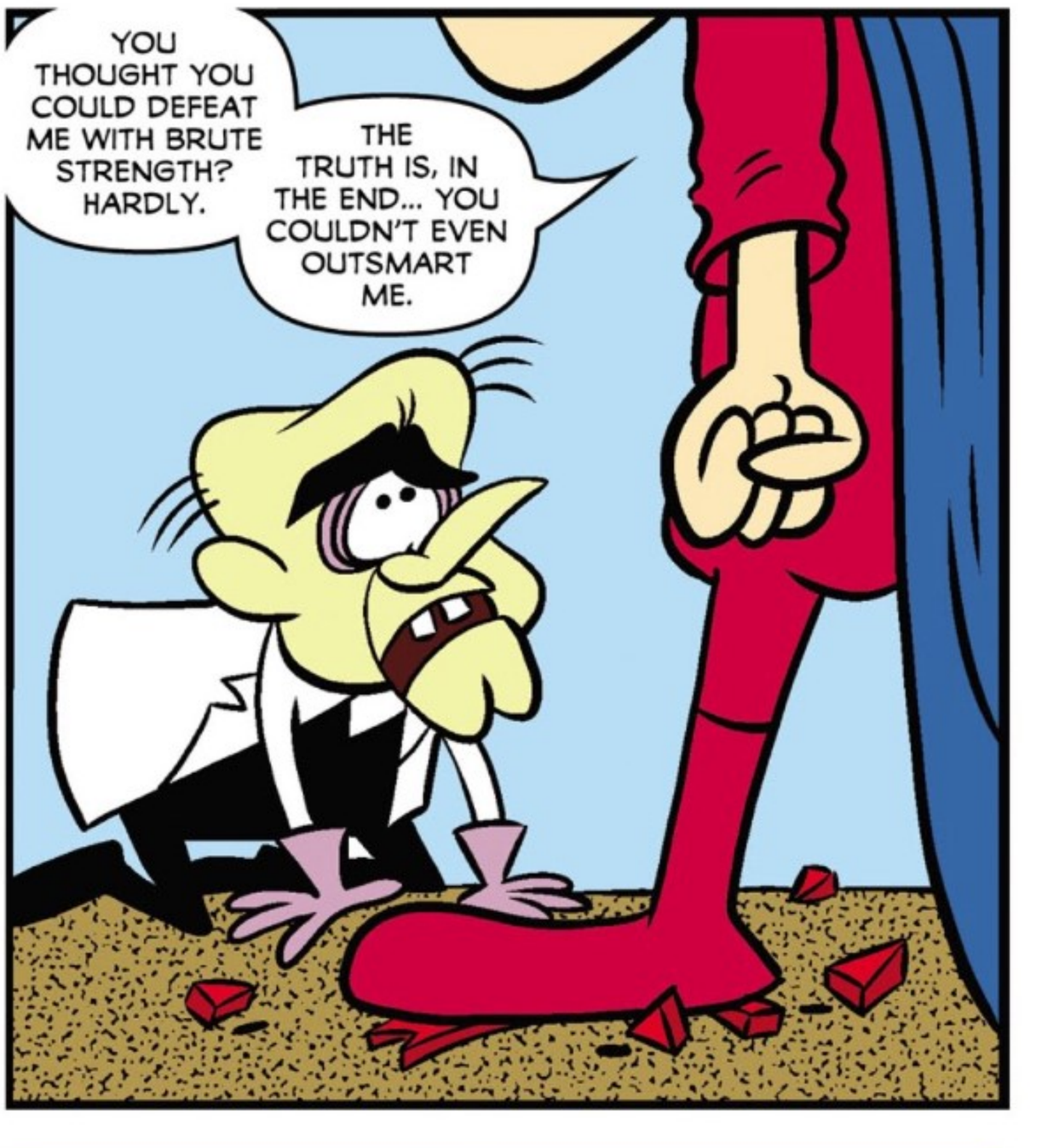
AN IMMEDIATE MIXTURE OF EXTREME HOT AND BITTER COLD... WILL MAKE YOU *BRITTLE!*

*SONIC BARK!*
AAAAA-ROOOOOOOOOO!

KRRAAAKKKKK!

NO! YOU CAN'T! YOU - YOU -


THE DOME! AS LONG AS THE DOME IS UP -


YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD DEFEAT ME WITH BRUTE STRENGTH? HARDLY.
THE TRUTH IS, IN THE END... YOU COULDN'T EVEN OUTSMART ME.

GOOD PEOPLE OF THE CITY, THANK YOU - WITHOUT YOUR HELP, I MAY HAVE FAILED!
ARE THERE ANY POLICEMEN AMONG YOU WHO CAN TAKE THIS "KING" TO JAIL?

THIS ISN'T THE END, UNDERDOG! I WILL BE BACK! I WILL.
TRY AND TRY AGAIN, SIMON, IF THAT'S YOUR PHILOSOPHY.
NO MATTER WHAT YOU BUILD... I WILL DEFEAT YOUR MONSTROSITIES.

HE RHYMED IT! CURSE YOU, UNDERDOG...

GANGWAY!
WE'RE FREEEE!
MOVE IT!
OH MAN, IT'S UNDERDOG, KEEP RUNNING!

OH, WOULDJA LOOK AT WHO IT IS? AND HERE COMES POLLY, TOO!
YOU TWO SHOWED UP JUST IN TIME FOR MY VICTORY.

YOUR VICTORY? I -
LET ME TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT, BUD. THOSE BADDIES, THEY PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT. THEY WERE SWINGING ME ALL OVER THE ROOM, KNOCKING MY HEAD INTO THE GROUND... ALL THAT!
BUT I HAD ENOUGH! I WASN'T GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE. I STOMPED MY FOOT INTO THE GROUND - I'LL CALL THIS MOVE MY MEGA-STOMP - AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE LASER JAIL CELL WENT AWAY! AND LOOK AT THAT, THE DOME IS DOWN TOO!

LOOKS LIKE I SAVED THE WHOLE DAY. SO WHAT'VE YOU BEEN UP TO?
I CAN TELL FROM JUST LOOKING AT HIM. HE TOOK DOWN SIMON BAR SINISTER.

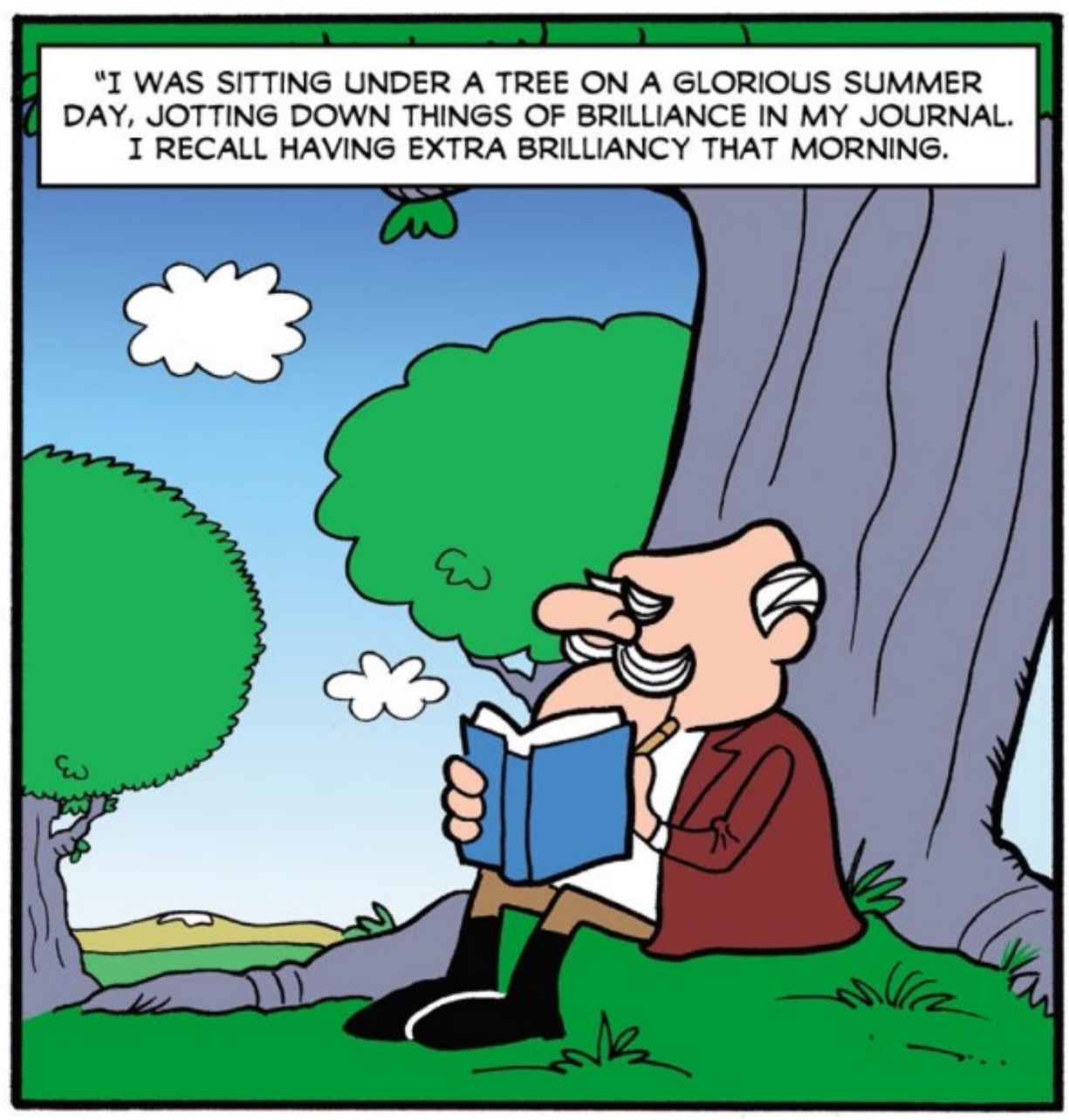
MY HERO. MY UNDER-DOG.

BUT... MY MEGA-STOMP?
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
SERIOUSLY, WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

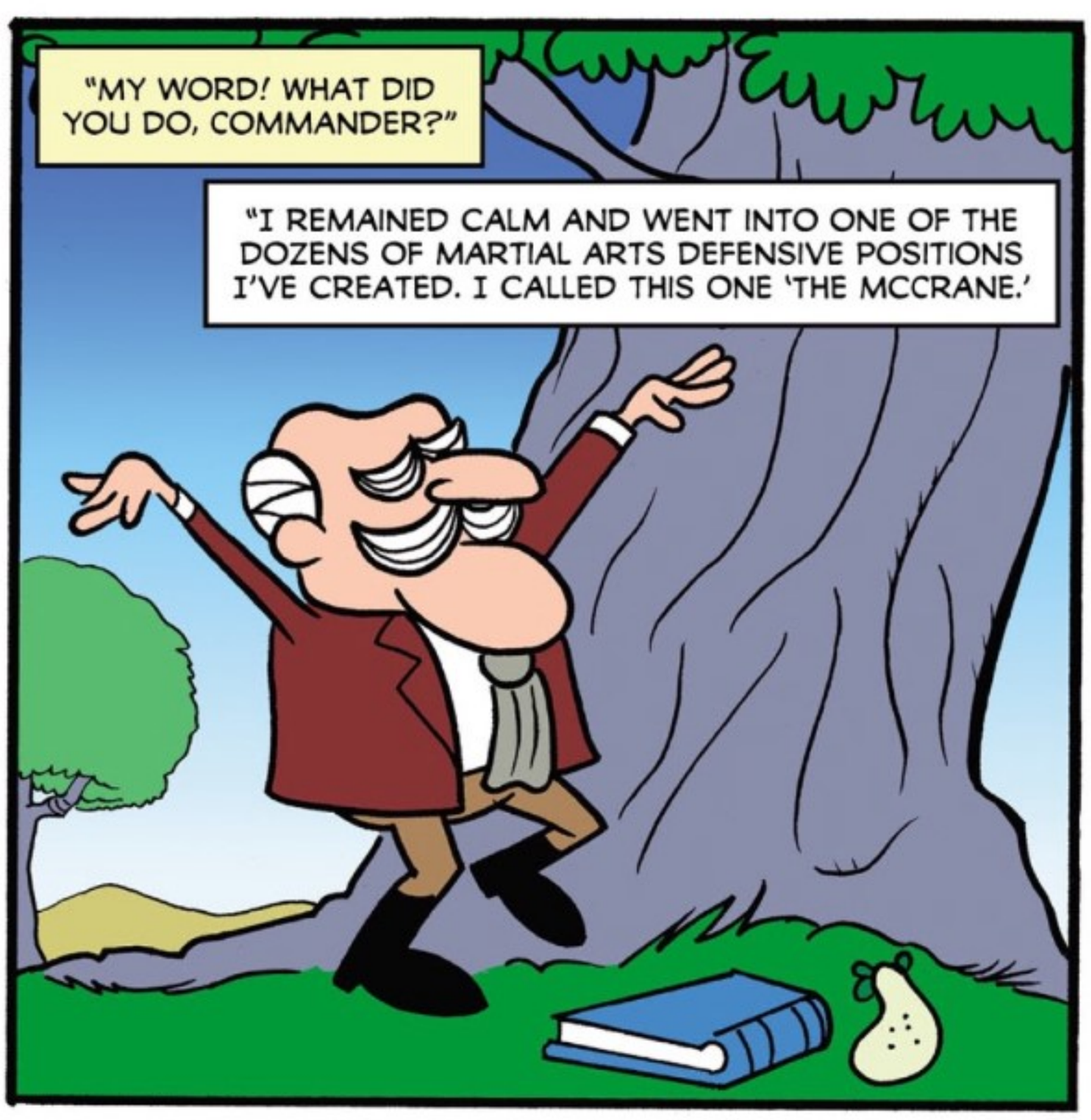
DAD, LOOK... IN THE SKY!

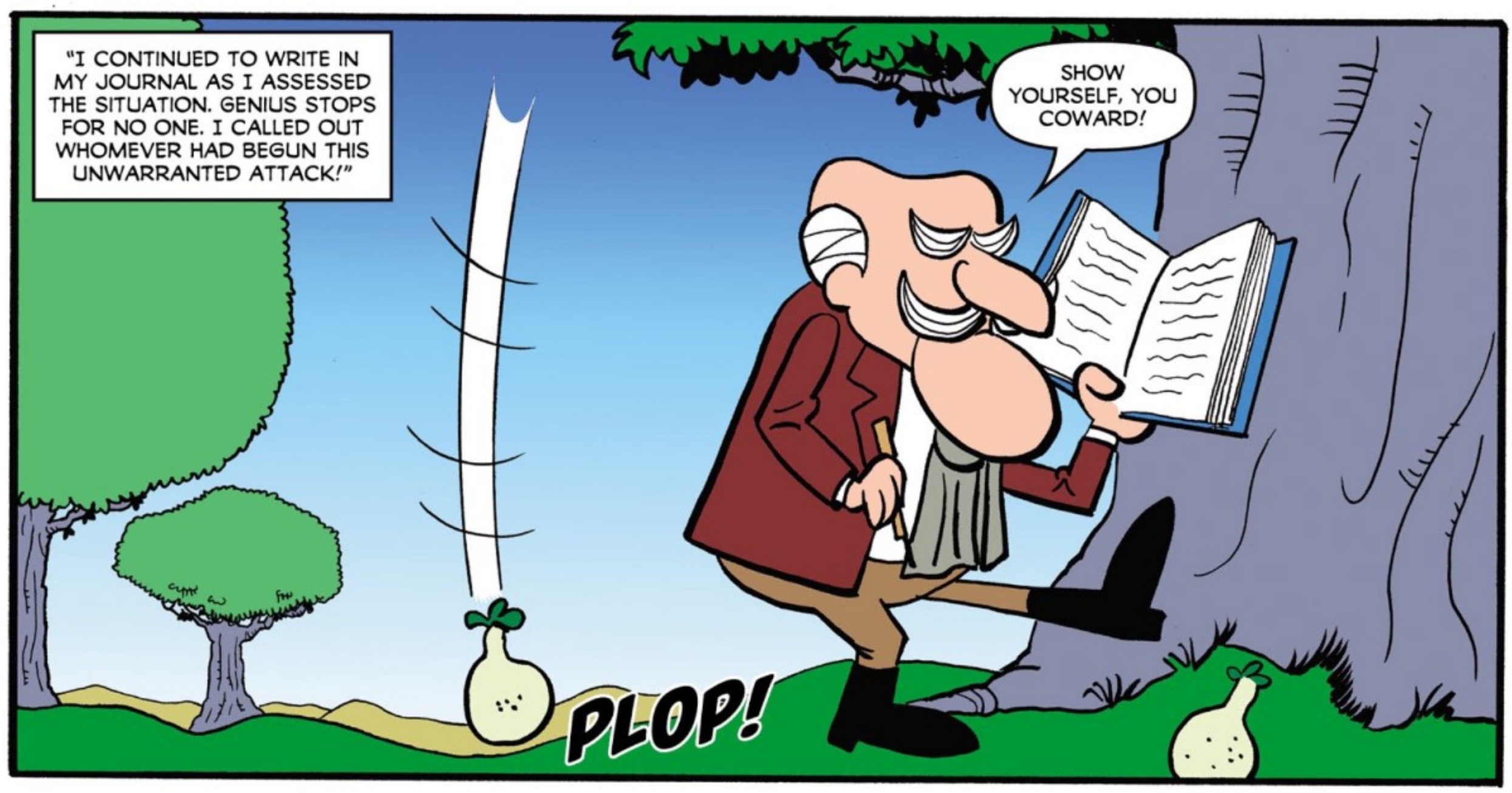
NEVER... THE END.

THE WORLD OF
COMMANDER MCBRAGG
"GRAVITY"
ENGLAND. 1687. DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I DISCOVERED GRAVITY?
ERM, I THINK I'D RATHER HAVE SOME NOSE HAIRS PULLED.


"I WAS SITTING UNDER A TREE ON A GLORIOUS SUMMER DAY, JOTTING DOWN THINGS OF BRILLIANCE IN MY JOURNAL. I RECALL HAVING EXTRA BRILLIANCY THAT MORNING.

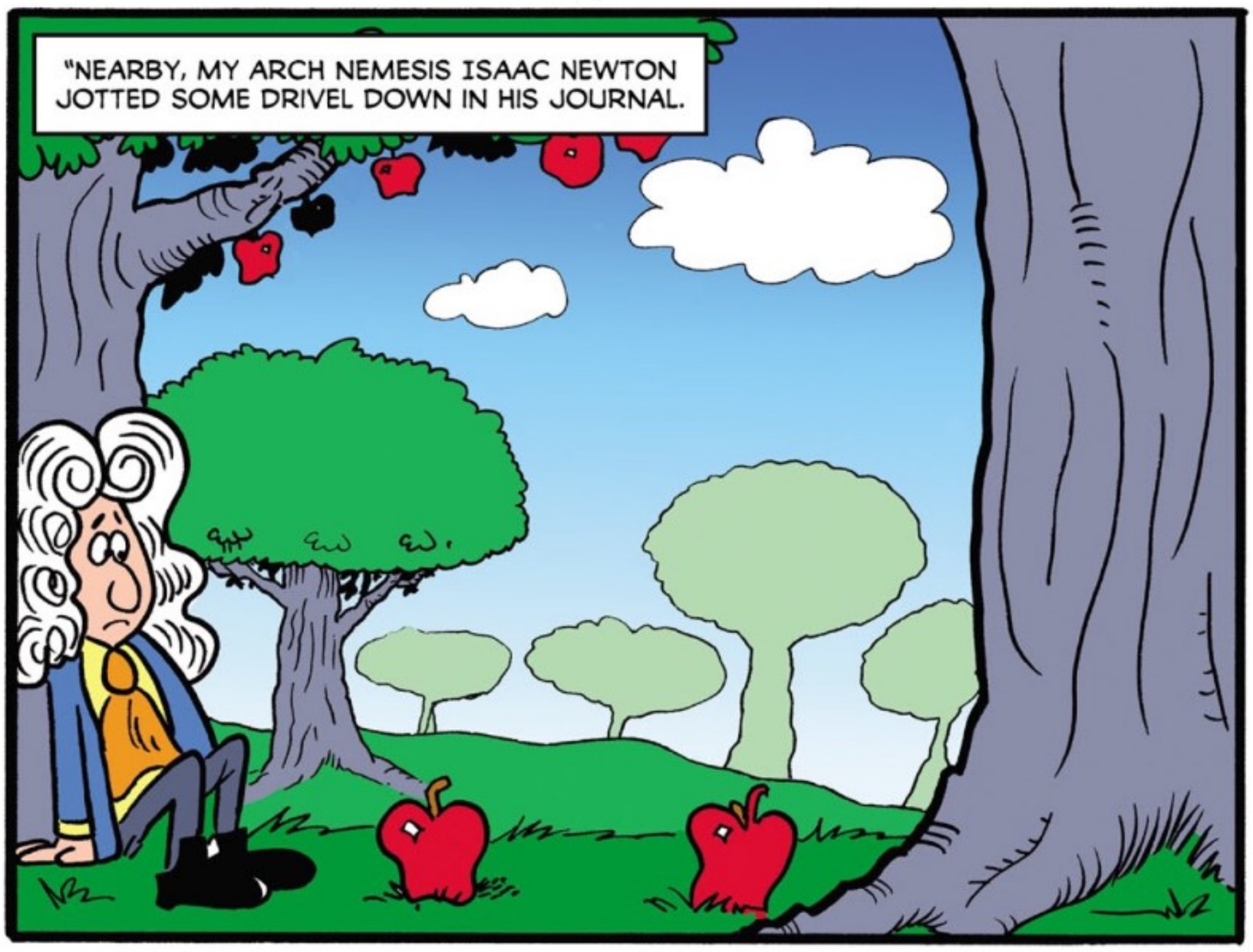
"WHEN OUT OF THE BLUE I WAS ATTACKED! FOREIGN OBJECTS CAME HURLING AT ME AT FEROCIOUS VELOCITY. A LESSER MAN WOULD HAVE BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS!
DOINK!


"MY WORD! WHAT DID YOU DO, COMMANDER?"
"I REMAINED CALM AND WENT INTO ONE OF THE DOZENS OF MARTIAL ARTS DEFENSIVE POSITIONS I'VE CREATED. I CALLED THIS ONE 'THE MCCRANE.'


"I CONTINUED TO WRITE IN MY JOURNAL AS I ASSESSED THE SITUATION. GENIUS STOPS FOR NO ONE. I CALLED OUT WHOMEVER HAD BEGUN THIS UNWARRANTED ATTACK!"
SHOW YOURSELF, YOU COWARD!
PLOP!

"SUDDENLY IT STRUCK ME! I WASN'T UNDER ATTACK FROM ANOTHER PERSON. I WAS UNDER ATTACK FROM MY OWN SUPERIOR INTELLECT! I'D DISCOVERED GRAVITY!

EUREKA! I'VE DISCOVERED GRAVITY!


"NEARBY, MY ARCH NEMESIS ISAAC NEWTON JOTTED SOME DRIVEL DOWN IN HIS JOURNAL.

NO, I'VE DISCOVERED GRAVITY!

"I KNEW IT. HE KNEW IT. THE NEARBY SQUIRREL KNEW IT. IT WOULD BE A RACE TO THE PATENT'S OFFICE. MAY THE BETTER MAN WIN. SPOILER ALERT: I'M ALWAYS THE BETTER MAN."

"FORTUNATELY, I WAS PREPARED FOR JUST THIS SITUATION AND HAD MY OLYMPIC TRACK SUIT ON UNDERNEATH MY COMMON MAN CLOTHING! THE RACE WAS ON!

"WE RACED OVER HILL AND DALE TO THE PATENT'S OFFICE. I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT WHILE CAUGHT UP IN MY GENIUS I HAD SKIPPED BREAKFAST. MY STOMACH COMPLAINED LOUDLY!

"THE BATTLE RAGED AS WE BOTH KNEW WHAT A GROUND-BREAKING DISCOVERY THIS WAS! AS USUAL, NEWTON FOUGHT DIRTY! THE PATENT'S OFFICE WAS IN VIEW!

CHOMP!

"OF COURSE, I WON THE RACE, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO FORCE DOWN MY BITE OF PEAR, PLUS MY STOMACH WAS COMPLAINING AT TREMENDOUS VOLUMES. THE PATENT CLERK COULDN'T UNDERSTAND MY WORDS, LET ALONE HEAR THEM OVER THE RUMBLING OF MY GUT!

I'G GICOVEREB AGGICKY!

SIR, I HAVE ***NO*** IDEA WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. PLUS, YOU DIDN'T TAKE A NUMBER.

GROWL!

CLE

"AND SO, ALL BECAUSE I PROPERLY CHEW EACH BITE OF MY FOOD TWENTY-SEVEN TIMES, NEWTON WAS ABLE TO JUMP MY CLAIM, AND GET CREDIT FOR YET ANOTHER OF MY AMAZING DISCOVERIES."

NOM NOM NOM

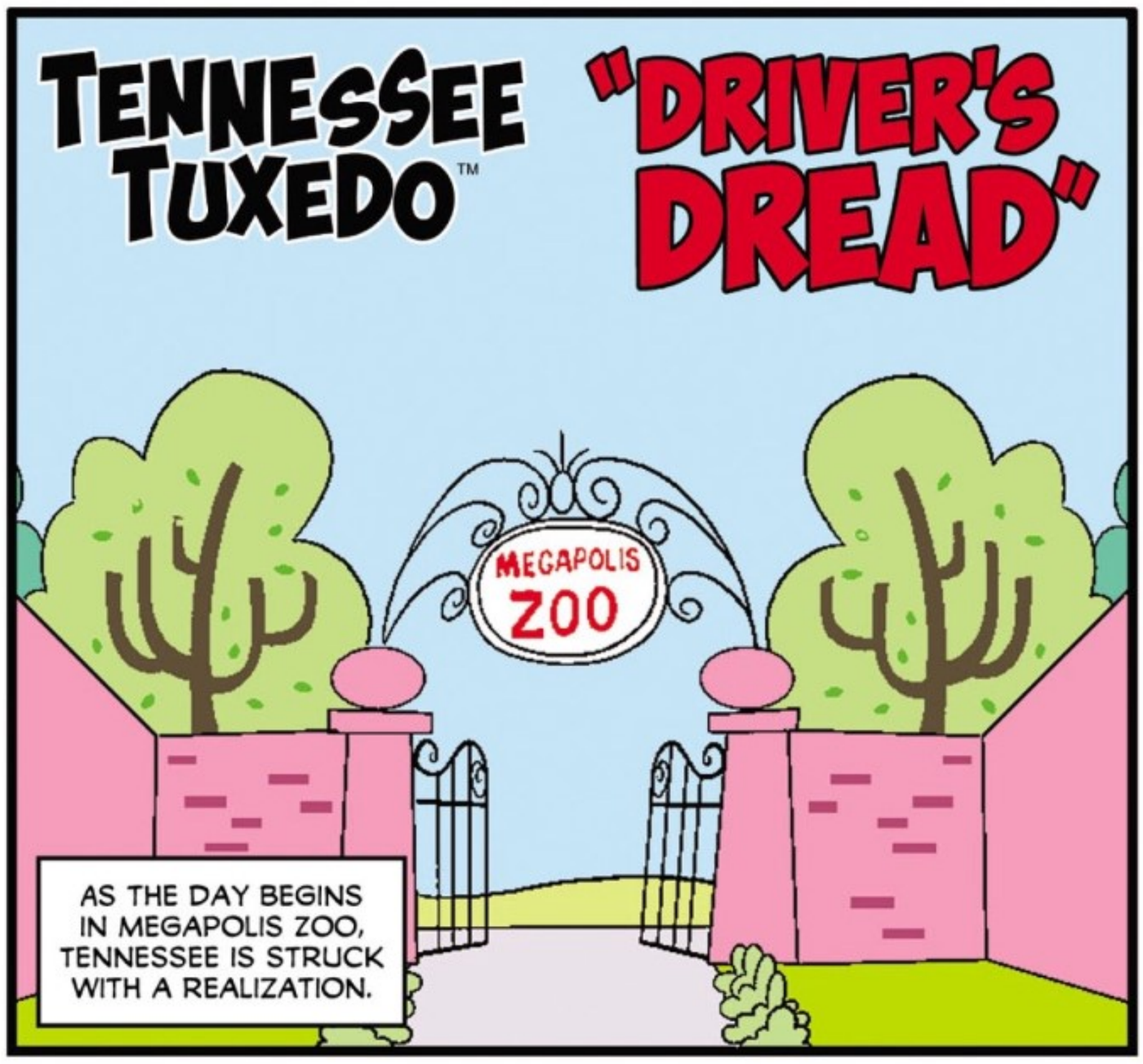
THAT'S A HARD STORY TO SWALLOW.

HRRMMPH, INDEED.

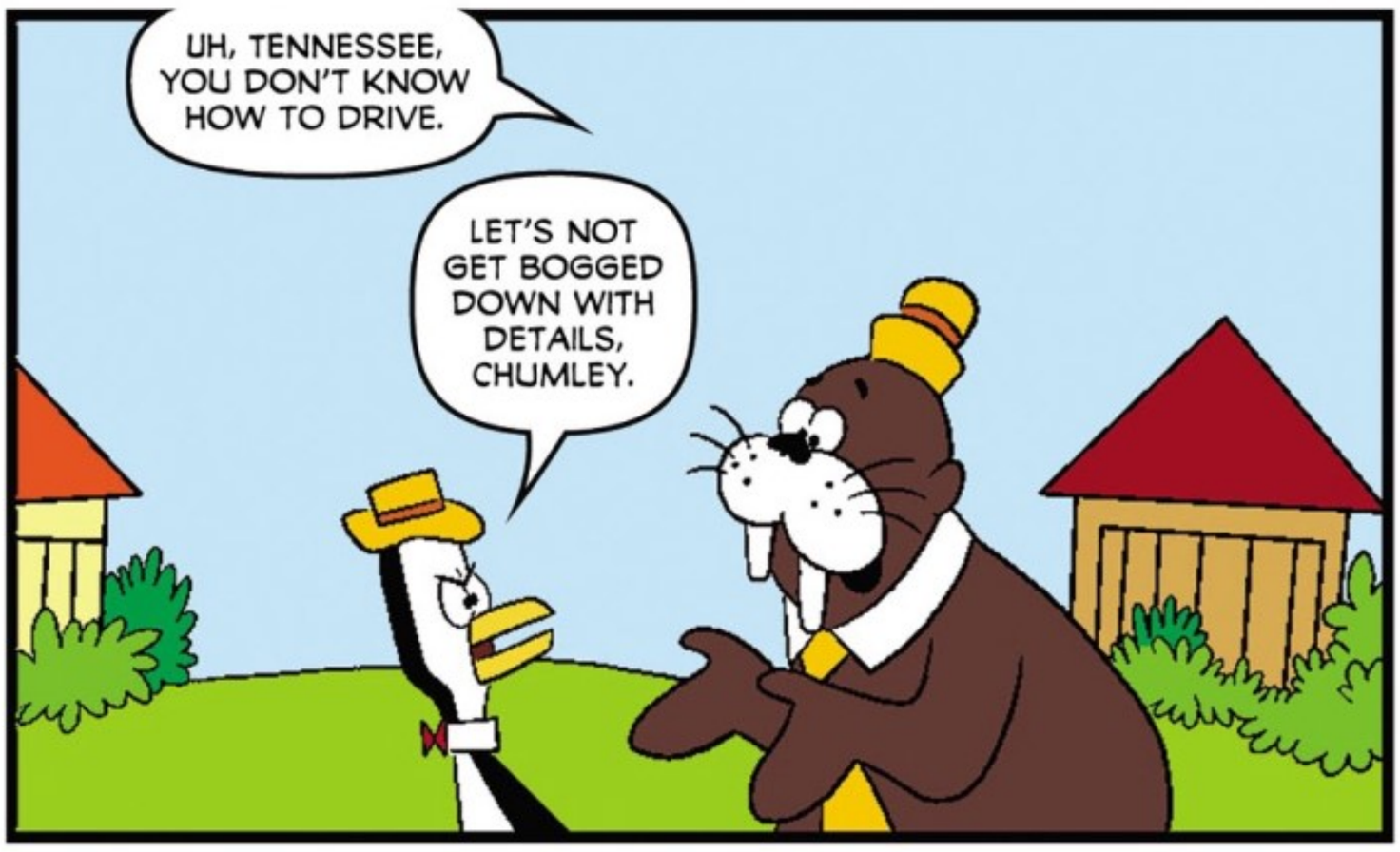
THE END

# TENNESSEE TUXEDO™

# "DRIVER'S DREAD"

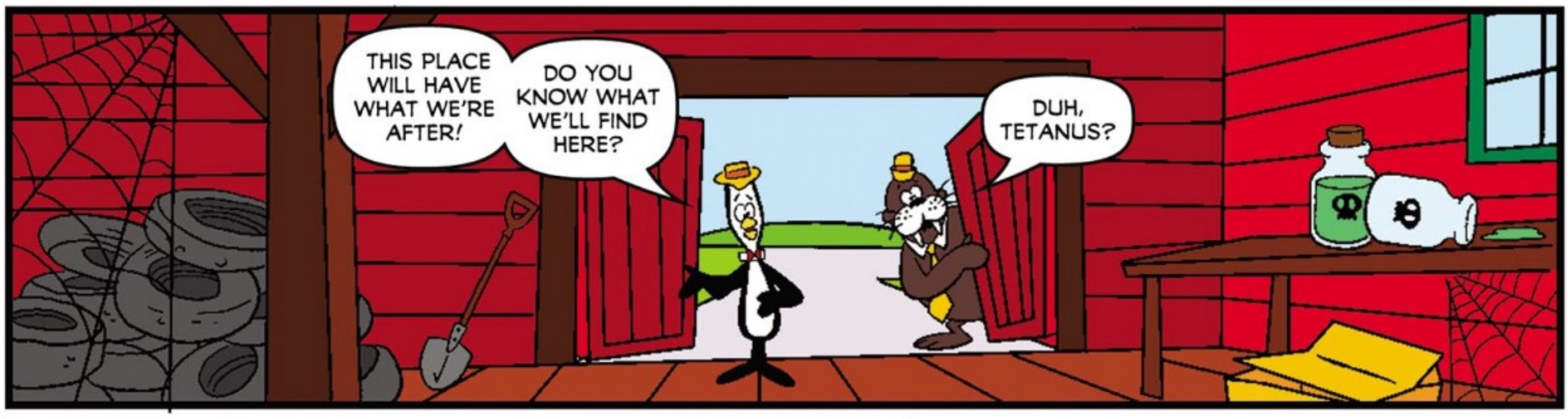


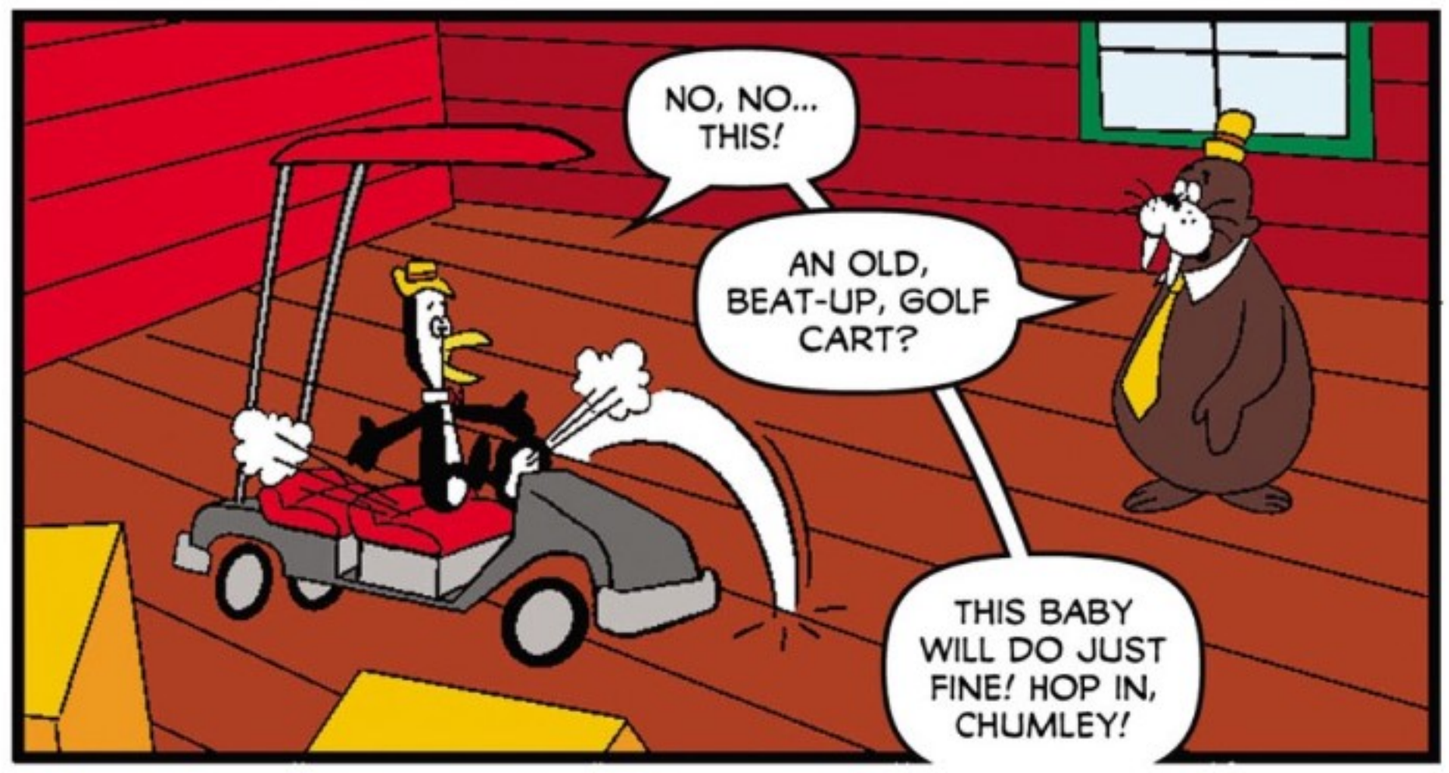
AFTER SOME HASTY RESEARCH, I'VE FOUND THAT DRIVING SERVICES ARE QUITE POPULAR, AND REAL MONEY-MAKERS.


UH, TENNESSEE, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO DRIVE.
LET'S NOT GET BOGGED DOWN WITH DETAILS, CHUMLEY.

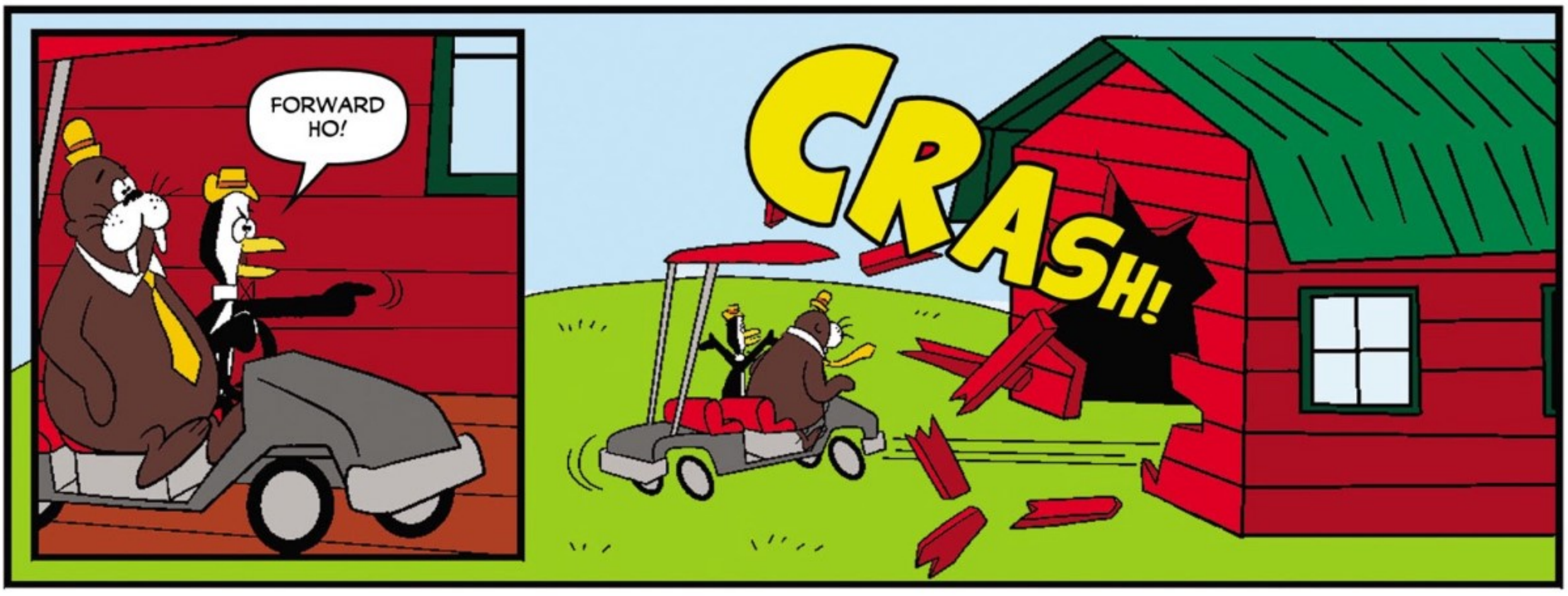
AFTER A SHORT WALK ACROSS THE ZOO GROUNDS...
AND HERE WE ARE!

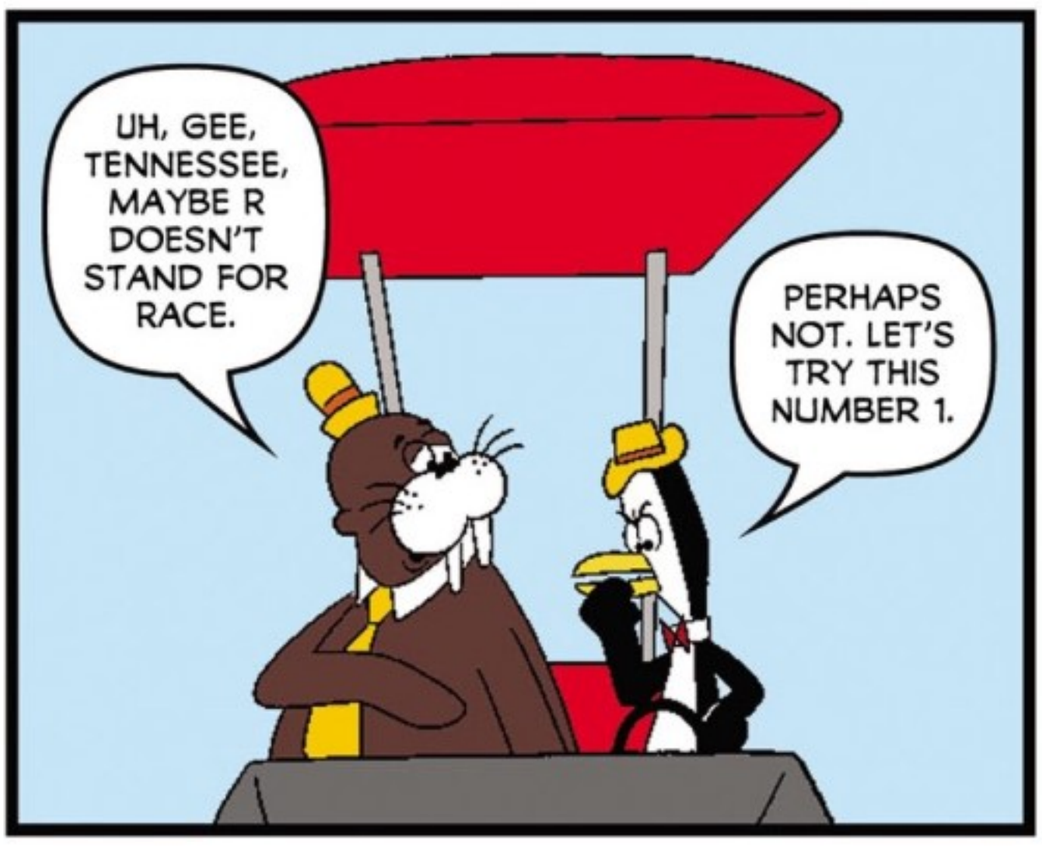
MEGAPOLIS ZOO STORAGE SHED

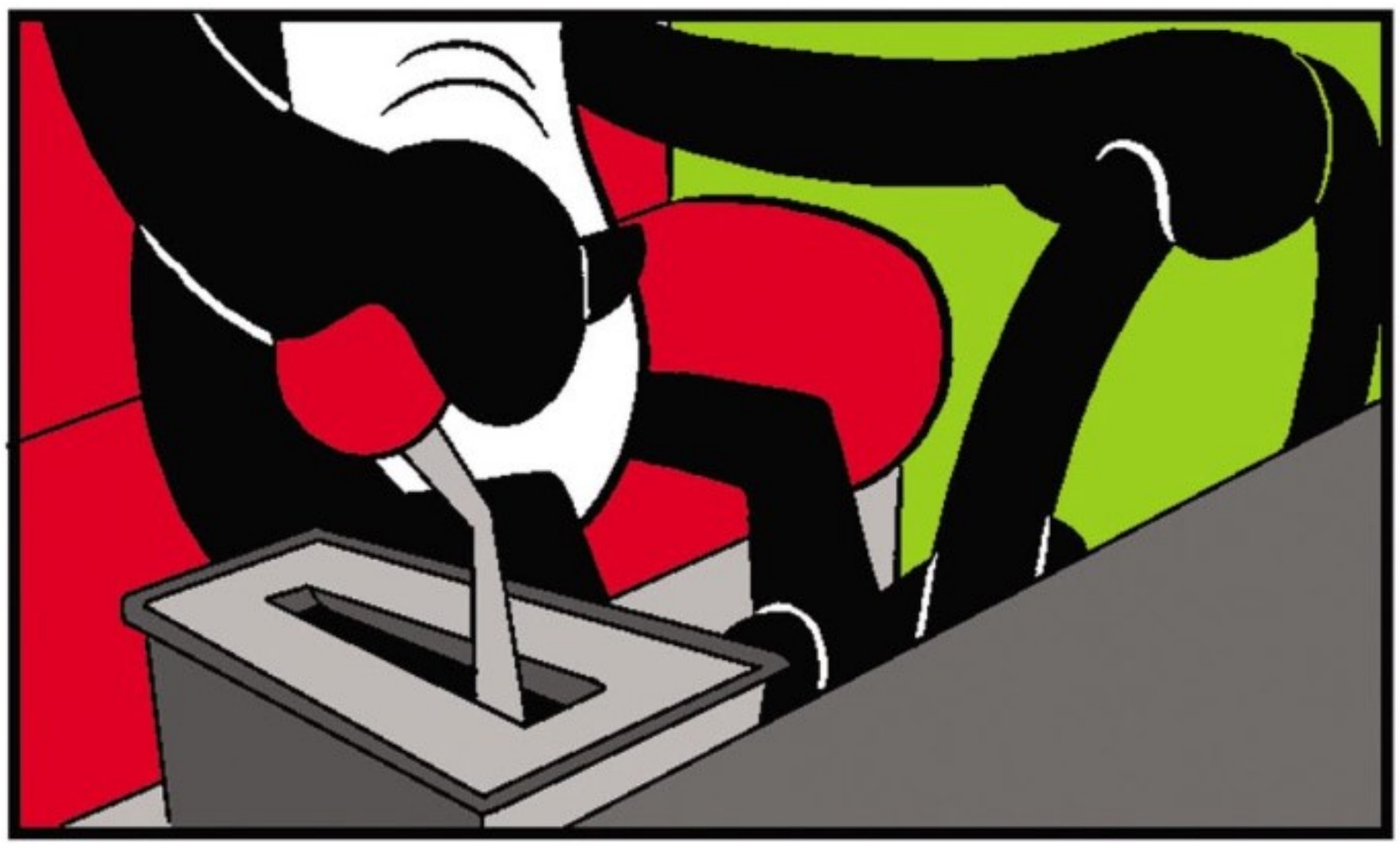

THIS PLACE WILL HAVE WHAT WE'RE AFTER!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT WE'LL FIND HERE?
DUH, TETANUS?


NO, NO... THIS!
AN OLD, BEAT-UP, GOLF CART?
THIS BABY WILL DO JUST FINE! HOP IN, CHUMLEY!

THERE. I'LL JUST PUT IT IN 'R' FOR *RACE*.


FORWARD HO!
CRASH!


UH, GEE, TENNESSEE, MAYBE R DOESN'T STAND FOR RACE.
PERHAPS NOT. LET'S TRY THIS NUMBER 1.

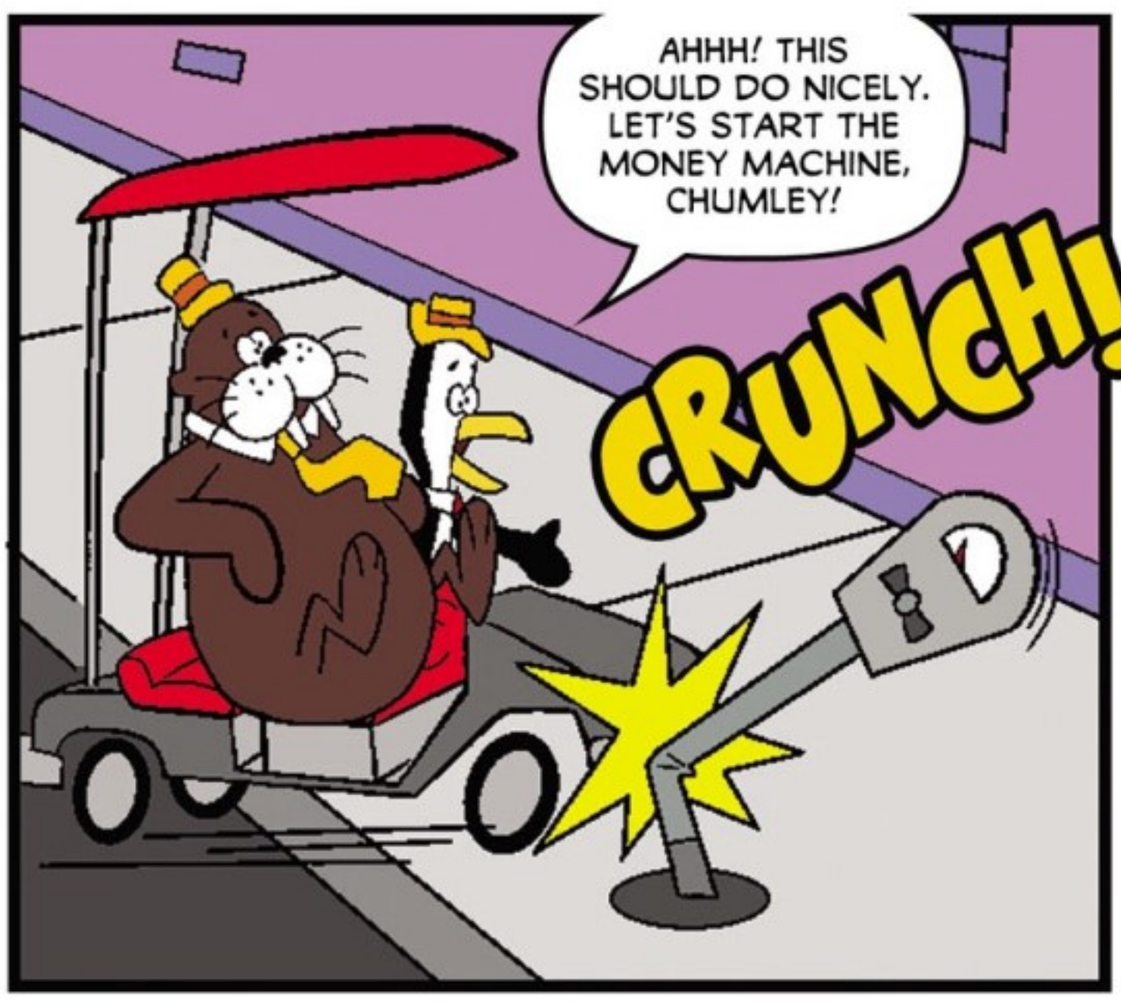


VA-ZOOM!

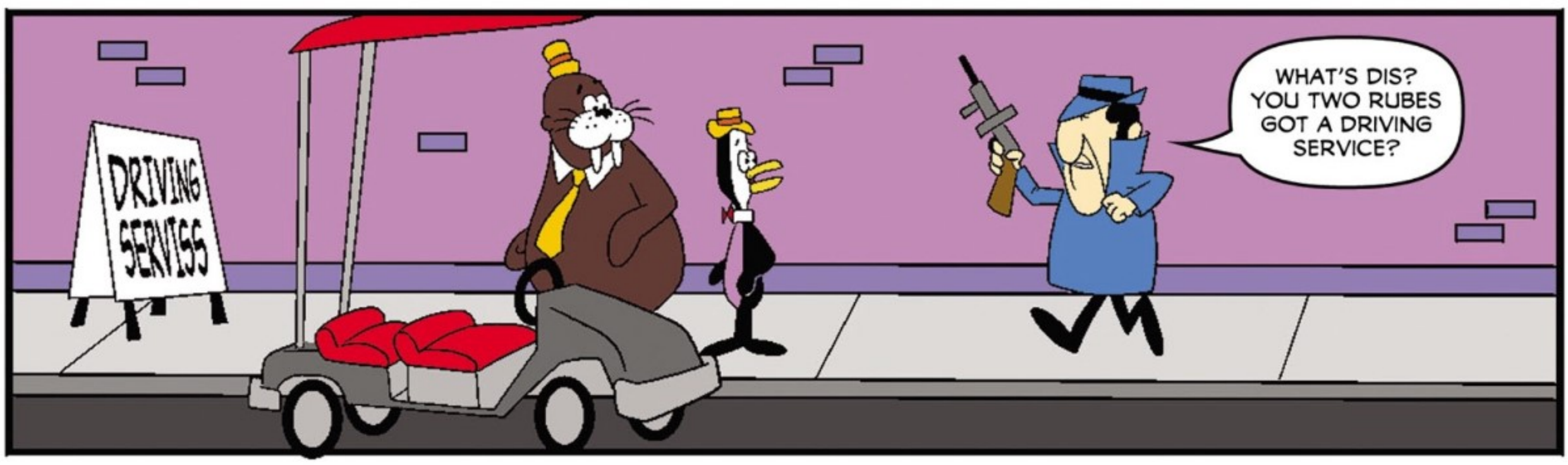
CHUMLEY, MY GOOD MAN! I THINK WE'RE READY!
BUT, TENNESSEE, YOU CAN'T DRIVE.

MEGAPOLIS ZOO STORAGE SHED
TENNESSEE TUXEDO WILL NOT FAIL!

MAIL
NOW, TO FIND A PRIME LOCATION TO SET UP SHOP.


AHHH! THIS SHOULD DO NICELY. LET'S START THE MONEY MACHINE, CHUMLEY!
CRUNCH!

THIS WILL DO FOR NOW, UNTIL WE COME UP WITH A SNAPPIER NAME FOR THE BUSINESS.
DUH, OKAY, TENNESSEE.
DRIVING SERVISS


DRIVING SERVISS
WHAT'S DIS? YOU TWO RUBES GOT A DRIVING SERVICE?

THAT'S IT! THE PERFECT NAME FOR OUR DRIVING SERVICE... RUBER!
PICK ME UP AT FIRST NATIONAL AT EXACTLY 3:00 O'CLOCK!

UH, GOT SOME BANKING TO DO, ROCKY?
NONE OF YER BEESWAX! JUST DON'T BE LATE!

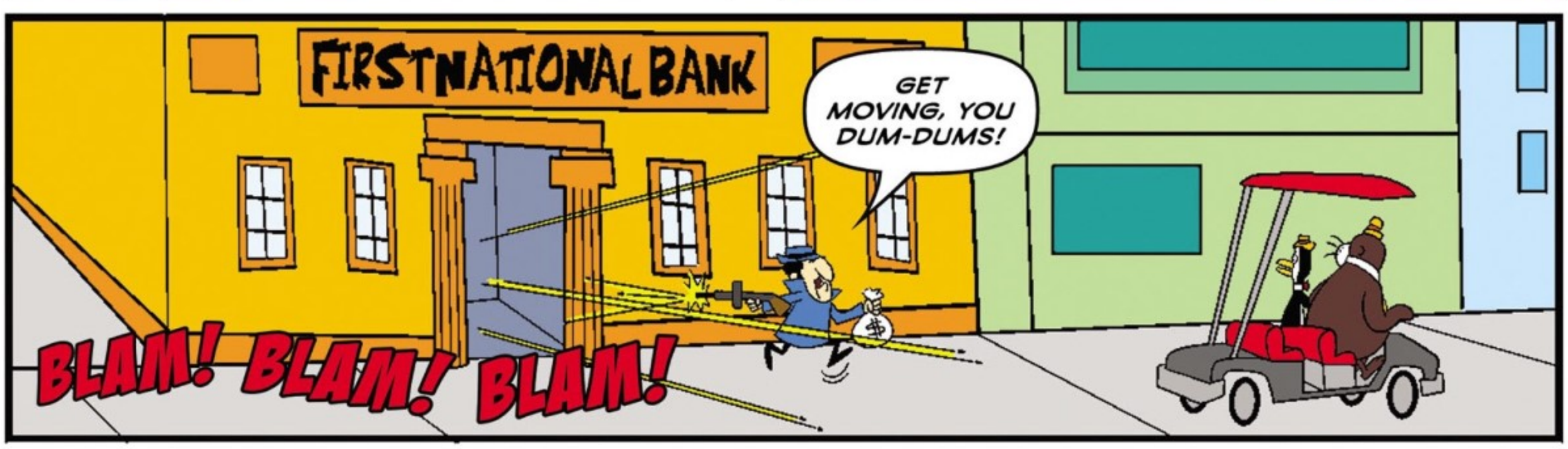
UH, GEE, TENNESSEE, YOU STILL DON'T KNOW HOW TO DRIVE, THOUGH.
GOOD POINT, CHUMLEY.
I THINK A VISIT TO PHINEAS J. WHOOPEE IS IN ORDER!

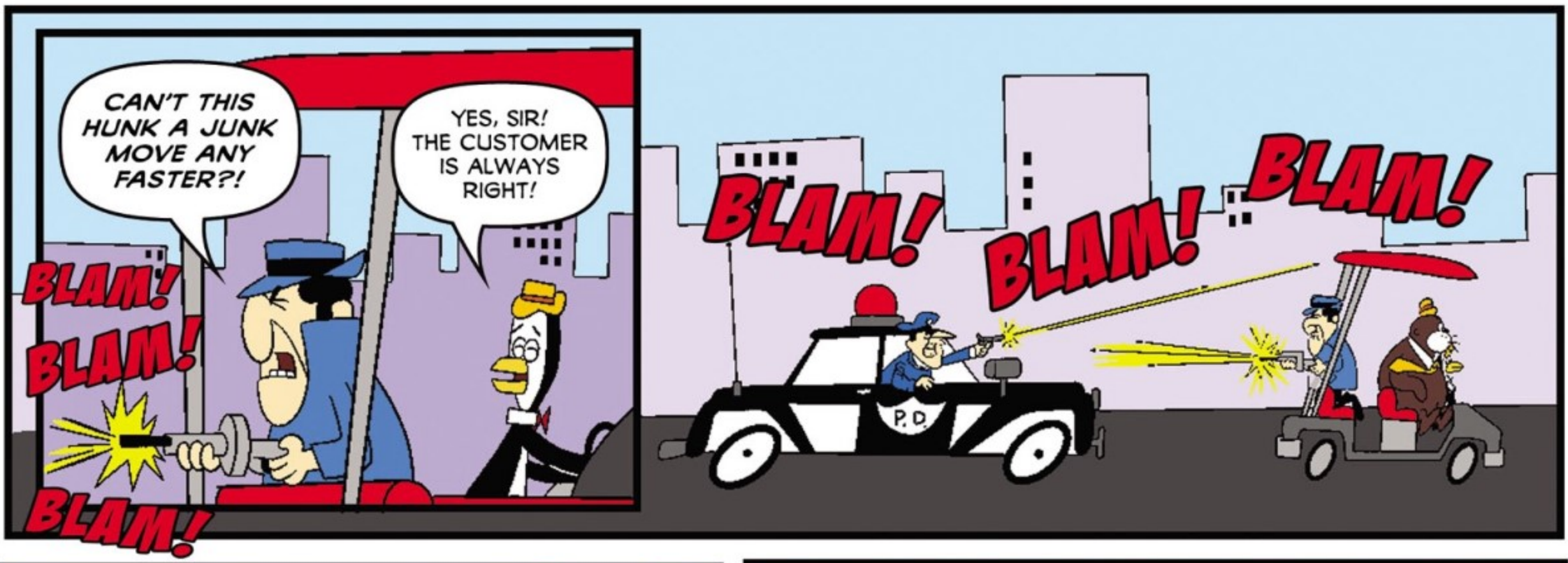
OOH! YOU BOYS WANT KNOWLEDGE OF DRIVING! AN EXCITING ACTIVITY THAT COMES WITH GREAT RESPONSIBILITY!

OKAY, I'VE GATHERED FROM YOUR EXPLANATION YOU ARE OPERATING A MANUAL TRANSMISSION, WHICH REQUIRES A TOUCH MORE SKILL AND DEXTERITY THAN AN AUTOMATIC.
ONCE THE CLUTCH IS ENGAGED, THE GEARSHIFT WILL BE ALLOWED TO SLIDE INTO THE CHOSEN POSITION WITH RELATIVE EASE. THEN, UPON RELEASE OF THE CLUTCH AND SUBSEQUENT DEPRESSION OF THE GAS PEDAL, MOTION WILL BE ACHIEVED.

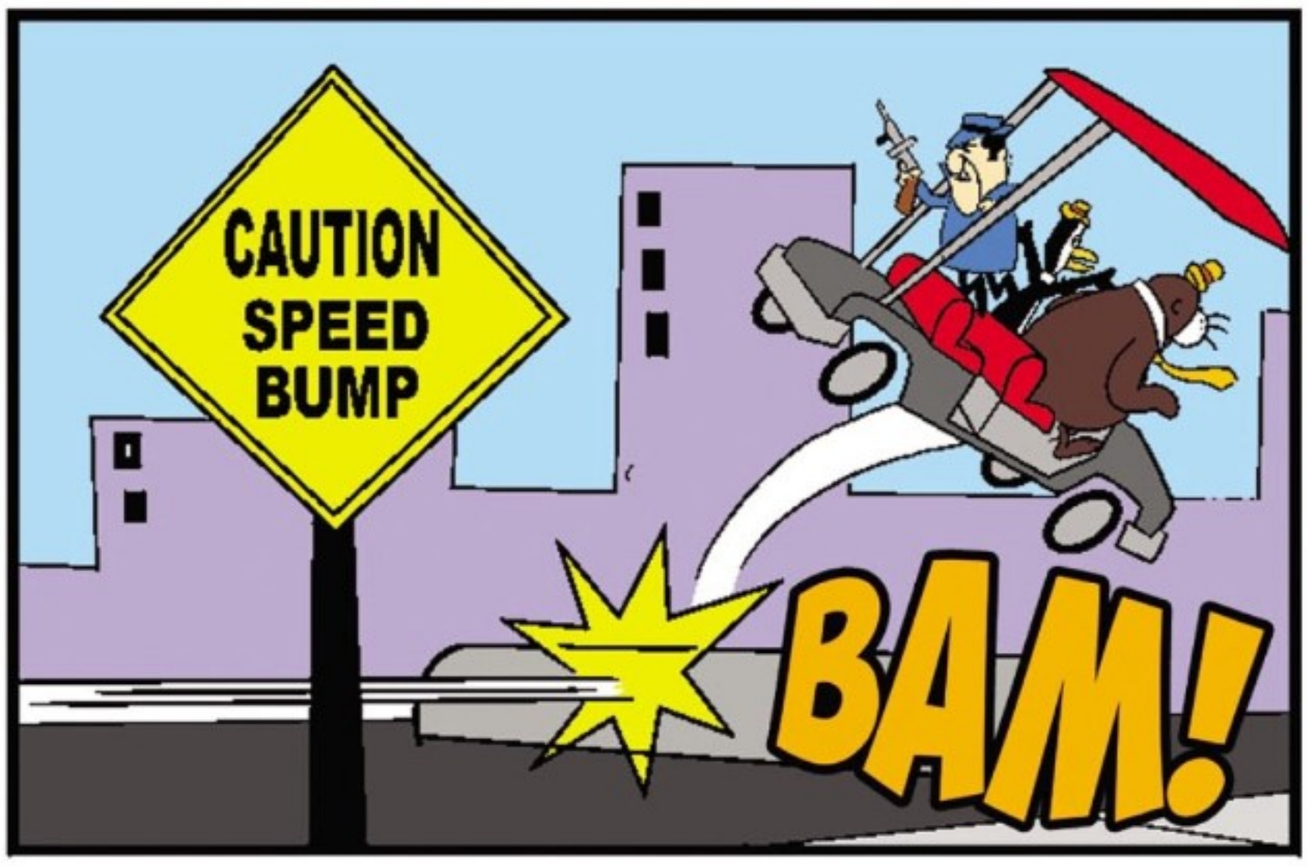
AND WHAT DOES THE *CCKKRRHHKK* NOISE DO?
IT FRIGHTENS OTHER DRIVERS.

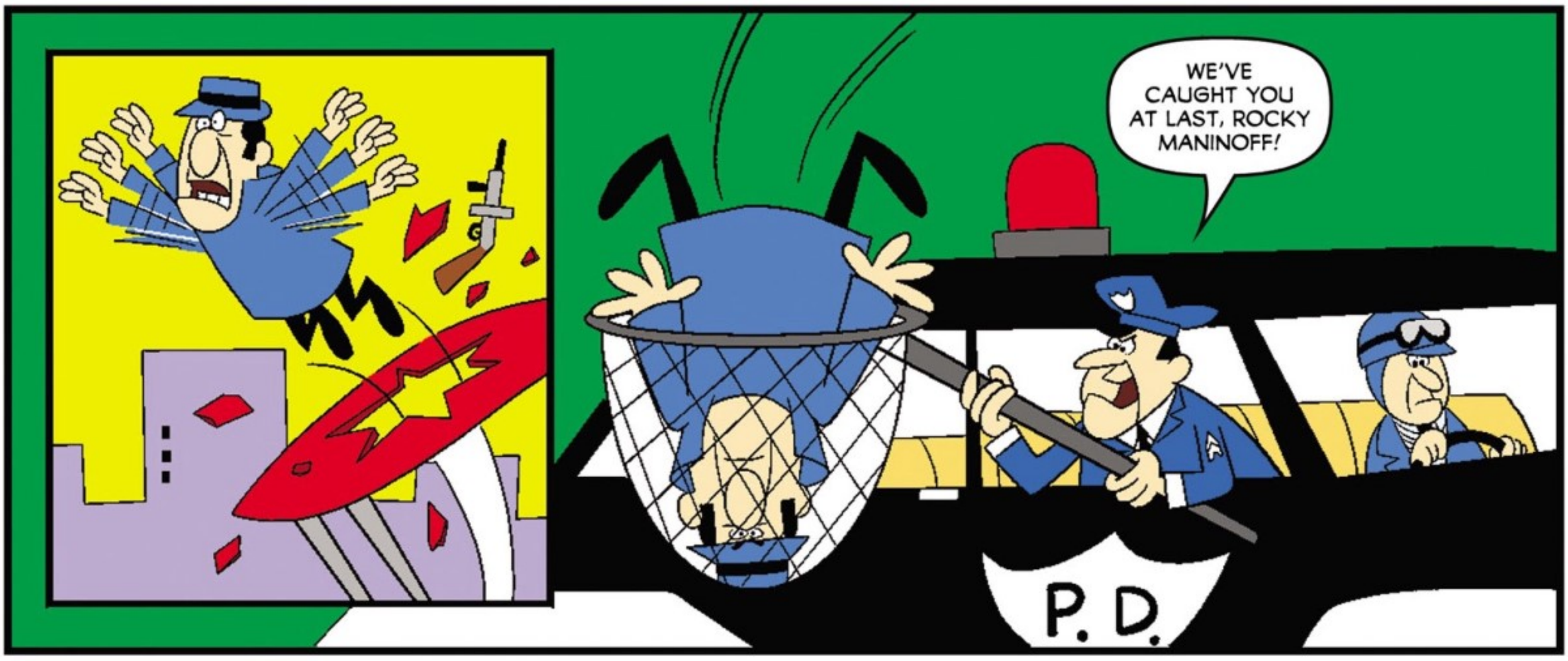
PHINEAS J. WHOOPEE! YOU'RE THE GREATEST!
WE HAVEN'T EVEN SCRATCHED THE SURFACE OF DRIVING!

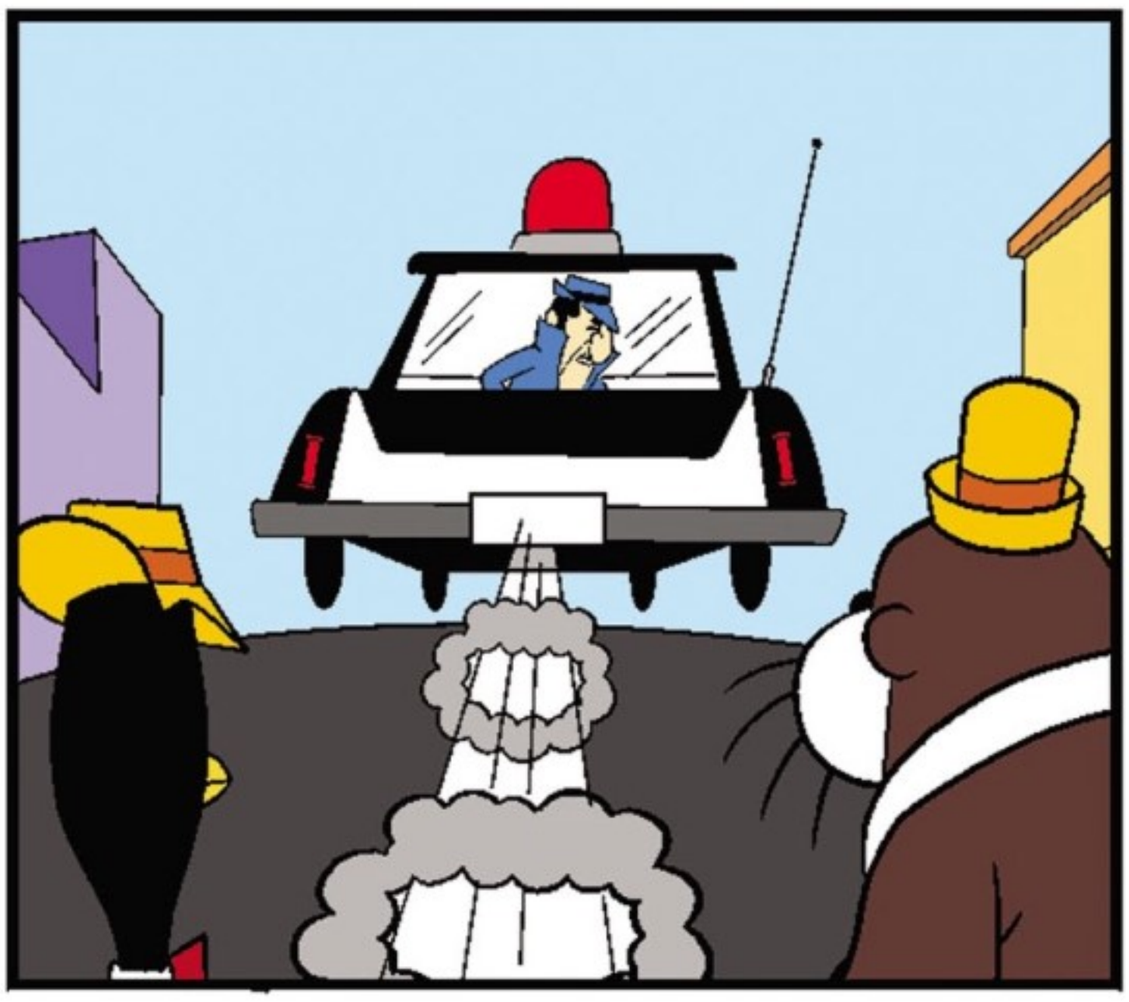

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
GET MOVING, YOU DUM-DUMS!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

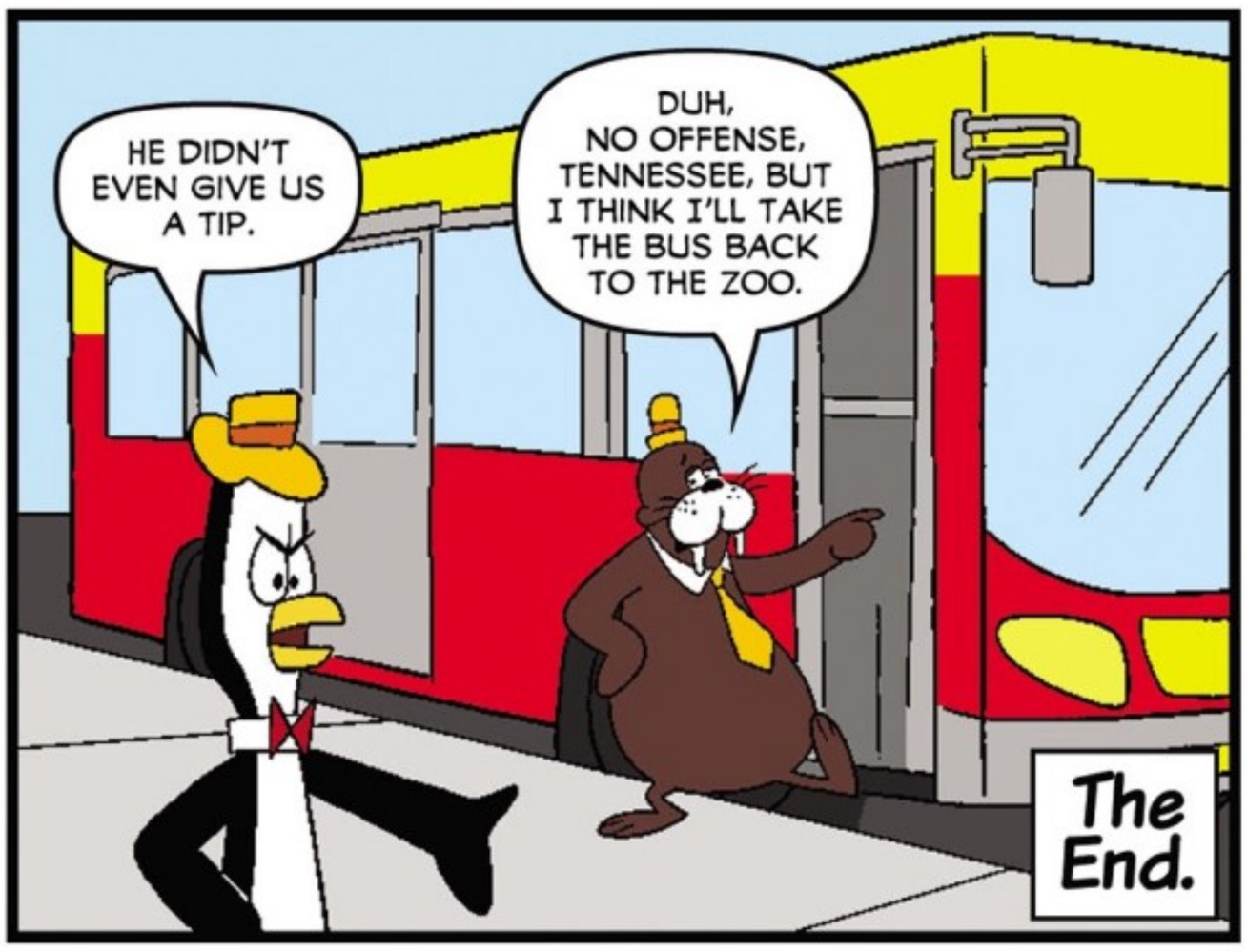

CAN'T THIS HUNK A JUNK MOVE ANY FASTER?!
YES, SIR! THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
P.D.

UH, TENNESSEE! YOU'RE HEADING RIGHT FOR...
NOT NOW, CHUMLEY. I'M FOCUSING ON MY INCRED-IBLE DRIVING ABILITIES.


CAUTION SPEED BUMP
BAM!


WE'VE CAUGHT YOU AT LAST, ROCKY MANINOFF!
P.D.




HE DIDN'T EVEN GIVE US A TIP.
DUH, NO OFFENSE, TENNESSEE, BUT I THINK I'LL TAKE THE BUS BACK TO THE ZOO.
The End.